A DELL COMIC

DELL

A DELL COMIC

OCT. 10¢

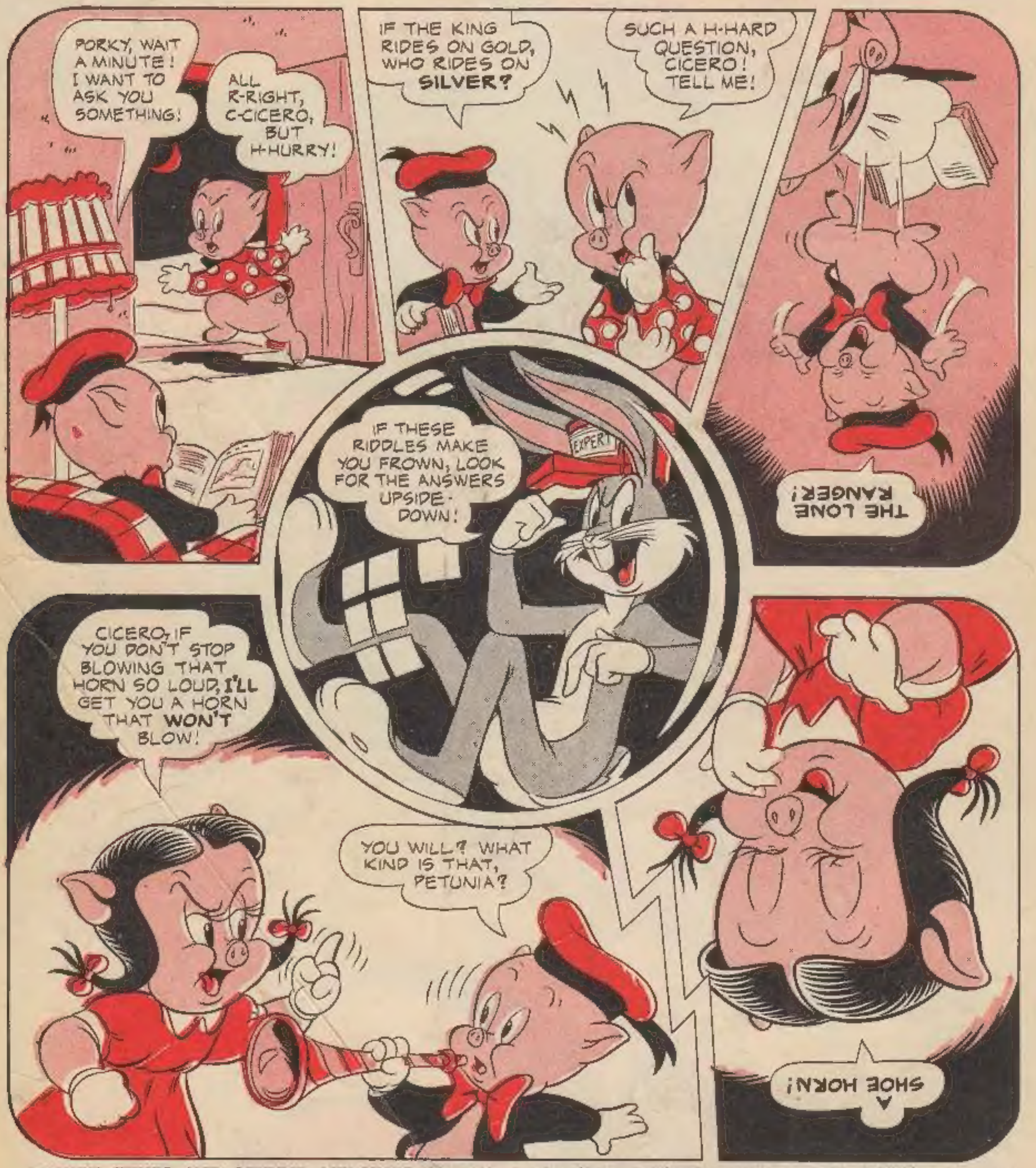
LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

52 pages • ALL COMICS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS


PORKY, WAIT A MINUTE! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!
ALL R-RIGHT, C-CICERO, BUT H-HURRY!
IF THE KING RIDES ON GOLD, WHO RIDES ON SILVER?
SUCH A H-HARD QUESTION, CICERO! TELL ME!
THE LONE RANGER!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE-DOWN!
EXPERT
CICERO, IF YOU DON'T STOP BLOWING THAT HORN SO LOUD, I'LL GET YOU A HORN THAT WON'T BLOW!
YOU WILL? WHAT KIND IS THAT, PETUNIA?
SHOE HORN!

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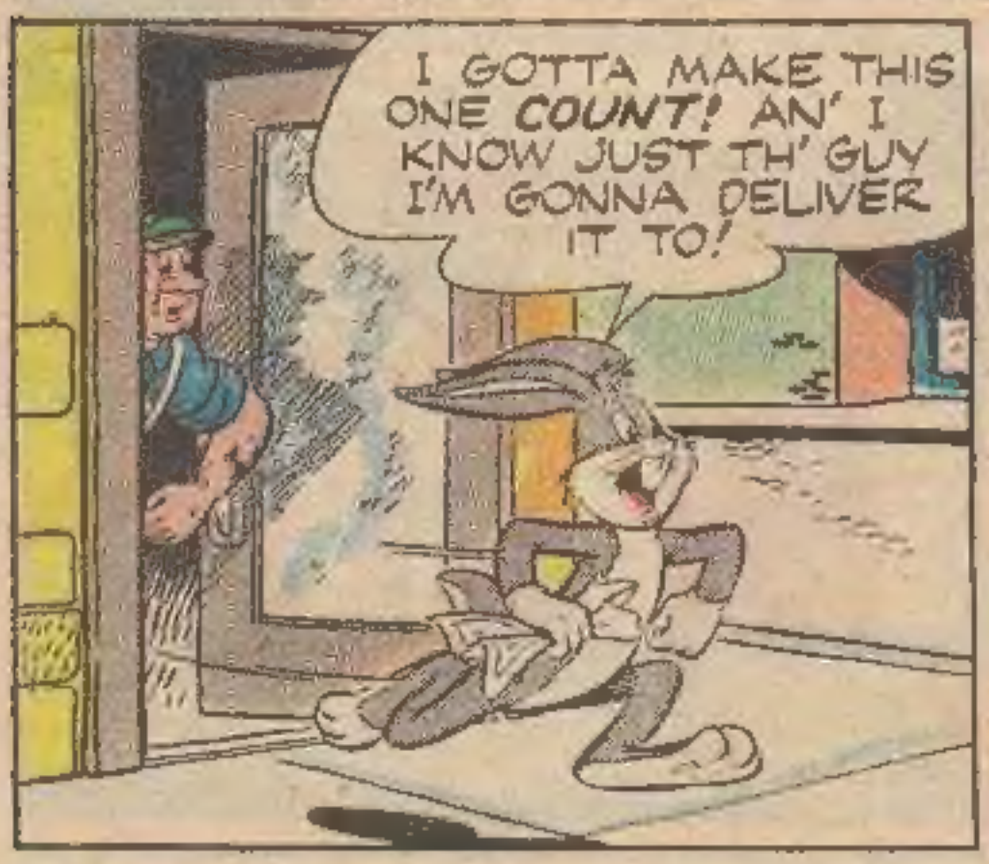
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

BUGS BUNNY'S REST RESORT ON BEAUTIFUL LAKE BUNNYWAWA IS QUIET, PEACEFUL, AND CHARMIN!!
NICE PRINTIN', CHUM!... NOW I'LL DISTRIBUKE ABOUT A THOUSAN' OF THESE, AN' EVERYONE'LL COME FLOCKIN' TO MY NEW REST RESORT!



HELLO, ELMER! I'VE DECIDED TO BECOME A DRAMATIC ACTRESS... I WANT YOU TO LISTEN WHILE I READ MY LINES!
NO THANKS, WED WIDINGHOOD!
L. M. '620-510

IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL... GOOD-BYE!

NOW AS I WAS SAYIN' DOC... LAKE BUNNYWAWA OFFERS SPECIAL INTR'DUCTRY RATES...

GWACIOUS! I GUESS I WAS SORTA CWOSS TO WED! I HOPE I DIDN'T HURT HER FEELINGS!

YOU'RE JUST TIRED, DOC! WHAT YA NEED IS A NICE REST AT MY RESORT!

P'WAPS YOU'RE WIGHT, BUGS! HOW MUCH...?

THANKS, DOC... WE'LL GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY... (HEH, HEH!) IN YOUR CAR, OF COURSE!

WE'VE BEEN TWAVELING ALL MORNING... HOW MUCH FARTHER DO WE HAVE TO GO?

WE'RE PRACT'CALLY THERE, DOC!

LAKE BUNNYWAWA 1 M.i.

CAST YER EYES ON OUR MODERNISTICK HOTEL...

WHY, THERE'S NOT EVEN A WOOF ON THAT BUILDING!

HOTEL BUNNYWAWA

DINING ROOM

BUNNYWAWA

THIS WAY, DOC... I'D CARRY YER BAGS, BUT I GOT A LAME BACK!

OH, WELL! I'VE TWAVELED ALL THIS WAY... MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

AT LEAST I CAN SLEEP HERE UNTIL I GET GOOD AND WESTED!

IF YA NEED ANYTHIN', DOC, DON'T HESITATE TO RING TH' BUZZER!... IF YOU CAN FIND A BUZZER TO RING!

(HEH, HEH!)

HOUSE RULES

DON'T

DON'T

DON'T

DON'T

DON'T

EARLY NEXT MORNING...

RISE AN' SHINE, DOC! EVERYONE HITS TH' DECK EARLY AT BUNNYWAWA!

WH-WHAT? SEEMS LIKE I JUST WETIRED!

FIRST, YA GOTTA HAVE YER EARLY MORNIN' EXERCISES!

(YAWN)... I THOUGHT I WAS COMING HERE TO GET SOME WEST!

ONE-A TWO-A THREE-A! ONE-A TWO-A... PUT MORE SNAP INTO IT, DOC!

(YAWN) MY EYES ARE STILL DWOOPY!

OKAY! ENOUGH OF THAT!... NEXT WE DO A LI'L MEDICINE BALL TOSSIN'...

DO WE HAVE TO?

HO-HUM! GUESS I'M NOT AWAKE YET, EITHER...

CATCH, DOC!

DON'T THWOW IT HARD, BUGS!

WHOP!

OOF!

YOU'RE STILL ASLEEP, DOC! WHAT YA NEED IS OUR SPECIAL EYE-OPENER NUMBER ONE!...

(MOAN) OH, M-MY... WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

FOLLOW ME, DOC... AN' TO MAKE IT MORE EXCITIN', KEEP YER EYES CLOSED *LIKE THIS...*

SOUNDS WIDICULOUS!

BUT I'LL TWY IT IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY...

BRRR! THAT WATER'S *FWEEZING COLD!*

YOU TWAPPED ME INTO THIS, YOU DWATTED WABBIT!

WHAT'RE YA KICKIN' ABOUT, CHUM? YOU'RE WIDE AWAKE NOW!

TIME FOR *BREAKFAST*.... LET'S GET BACK TO TH' HOTEL!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING... OH, BOY! AM I *HUNGWY!*

I'M SO HUNGWY I COULD EAT AN OLD CWOW!

DINING ROOM

WHAT WOULD YA LIKE FOR BREAKFAST, DOC?

MOST EV'WYTHING ON THE MENU INTEWESTS ME, BUGS... NOW LET'S SEE...

MENU

TO START OFF WITH I'LL HAVE SOME GWAPEFWUIT, CEWEAL WITH BANANAS AND CWEAM, TOMATO JUICE, A DISH OF PWUNES, PUFFED WICE AND SOME SHWEDDED WHEAT...

GOTCHA! OKAY! GOTCHA!...

THEN FOR THE SECOND COURSE I'LL HAVE THWEE FWIED EGGS, TEN STWIPS OF BACON, AND A MEDIUM WARE STEAK! GOT THAT?

YEP.... ONE *FISH*... COMIN' UP!

FISH ?

YEP! 'AT'S TH' SPECIALTY OF TH' HOUSE! YOU SIMPLY *MUST* TRY IT!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

AS A WULE I NEVER EAT FISH, BUT...

THAT'S STWANGE! I DON'T *SMELL* ANY COOKING!

AND WHERE'S THE *COOK*? I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THAT WABBIT?

TH' FISH ARE BITIN' A LI'L LATE TODAY... THEY AIN'T HEARD ABOUT DAYLIGHT SAVIN' TIME, I GUESS...

YIPES! MUST BE A *WHALE* DOWN THERE!

SNAP!

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! HE MUST WEIGH A *MILLYUN* POUNDS!

SO! *THERE* YOU ARE, WABBIT! I'M PWACTICALLY STARVING AND YOU *SIT* THERE LOOKING INTO A *BWOOK*...

EH-H-H? OH HELLO, DOC!

CLICK!

YEP! DOC'S JUST TH' SIZE FOR WHAT I'M THINKIN' ABOUT!

NOW LOOK, DOC! I ALMOST GOT A FISH SNAGGED... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A DIP AN' *RELAX?*

I WANT *FOOD*, NOW, WABBIT! NOT WELAX-ATION!

I GOT A SPECIAL PAIR OF SWIMMING TRUNKS I WANT YA TO TRY ON!

B-BUT I CAN'T SWIM A SINGLE *STWOKE!*

I WAS HOPIN' YOU'D SAY THAT, DOC... 'CAUSE I'M TH' BEST SWIMMIN' INSTRUCTOR IN TH' COUNTRY!

OH, WEALLY?

I'LL TEACH YA TO SWIM IN A *SINGLE LESSON!*

ALL WIGHT... BUT HUWWY! I WANT TO GET BACK TO *BWEAKFAST!*

ALL SWIMMIN' STUDENTS HAVTA HAVE THESE SAFETY GADGETS FASTENED TO 'EM!

THAT'S VEWY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, BUGS!

NOTHIN' LIKE *LIVE BAIT*...

SPLOSH!

EEK!

TO CATCH A *WHOPPER!* YIPPEE!!

STOP SQUAWKIN', DOC... DIDN'T I TEACH YA HOW TO SWIM IN A FLASH?

IF I WASN'T SO HUNGWY, I'D BE VEWY, VEWY ANGWY!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

HEY, COOK! BWING ON TH' FWIED FISH!

UH, OH! WHERE'S THAT CWAZY WABBIT NOW?

AWK!

SORRY, DOC! I JUST COULDN'T COOK A RARE, PRIZE-WINNIN' FISH LIKE THIS... IT'LL LOOK SO SNAZZY HANGIN' ON TH' WALL!

I'M SO HUNGWY I'LL EAT ANYTHING... EVEN GWASS.... CHOMP! CHOMP!

CHOMP.... CHOMP.... (GULP!)

AT LAST!.. WEAL FOOD!

BUNNYWAWA

SORRY, DOC...

YOU'LL HAFTA WAIT UNTIL NOON NOW... WE GOT STRICT RULES ABOUT EATIN' ON SCHEDULE!

SLAM!

DINING ROOM CLOSED!

(GROAN!) I'LL GO STARK WAVING MAD IF I DON'T GET SOME FOOD SOON!

TIME FOR TH' BUGS BUNNY AMACHUR ENTERTAINMENT HOUR... BUGS BUNNY, MASTER O' CEREMONIES...

OH, NO!

AN IRISHMAN WENT IN A RESTAURANT ONE DAY AN' SAID, "GIMME A **THICK, JUICY HAMBURGER** WITH ONIONS AN' PICKLES ON IT"...

"GULP!"

TH' WAITER LOOKS AT MIKE AN SAYS, "WE'RE OUTA **HAM-BURGERS**, BUT WE GOT SOME DELICIOUS **FRIED CHICKEN** AN'..."

FWIED CHICKEN! (GROAN!) HE'S DWIVING ME **CWAZY!**

STOP! STOP! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER WORD!

EH-H? BUT I AIN'T COME TO TH' POINT OF TH' JOKE YET, DOC!...

LOWBROW, EH? CAN'T APPRECIATE HIGH-CLASS JOKES WHEN YA HEAR 'EM!

BONG! **WHOP!** **BOING!**

YEOWCH!

THANKS FOR CATCHIN' MY CLUBS, DOC! I WAS WONDERIN' WHAT HAPPENED TO 'EM!

FOLLOW ME, DOC... I GOT SOMETHIN' THAT'LL KEEP YER MIND OFFA FOOD!

MY COCK STOMACH IS GWOWLING...

WHAT YA NEED IS A LI'L WORKOUT WITH THIS BOW AN' ARROW, CHUM!

MY HEAD FEELS DIZZY...EVWYTHING IS BLURRY...

HOOWAY, WOASTED WABBIT!

EH-H-H? DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, DOC!

FOOD AT LAST!

TH' TARGET'S OVER *THERE*, DOC! WATCH OUT WHERE YA AIM THAT THING!

H-HALP! THAT'S *ME* YOU'RE *SHOOTIN'* AT, DOC... WHAT'S COME OVER YA, CHUM?

YOUR DWUMSTICKS LOOK VEWY DELICIOUS!

YIPES! IF I CAN ONLY MAKE THIS CAVE BEFORE HE LETS GO!

THAT SHOWERBATH SHOULD BRING DOC TO HIS SENSES..

SPITTEC! WH-WHERE AM I? WH-WHAT AM I DOING WITH THIS BOW AND ARROW?

I'M SOWWY, BUGS! IT MUST'VE BEEN MY *WAVISHING APPETITE* THAT MADE ME ACT THAT WAY!

YA GAVE ME A SCARE, DOC!.. I'LL TAKE THESE, JUST IN CASE!

TWELVE O'CLOCK SHARP.... TME FOR TH' DININ' HALL TO OPEN AGAN!

HOOWAY!

ALL WE GOT LEFT .S SOME FLAPJACKS,.. I'LL HAVE A BATCH WHIPPED UP IN A HURRY!

HUWWY, WABBIT! I CAN EAT A *HUNDWED* OF 'EM!

UH, OH!... ONLY ENOUGH FOR A *SINGLE* FLAPJACK!

(GROAN!) *FWY IT QUICK!* AT LEAST I'LL HAVE A FEW BITES TO KEEP ME *ALIVE!*

ONE MORE FLIP AN' SHE'LL BE READY FOR EATIN', DOC...

GULP!

CALM DOWN, DOC! TH' GROCERY SUPPLY TRUCK'LL BE HERE IN A COUPLE HOURS...AMUSE YERSELF WITH THIS MAGAZINE...

GLUG!... THAT DIZZY FEELING IN MY HEAD...

Cooking and Fine Eating

RARWFF! CHOMP!... CHOMP!...

UH, OH!... DOC'S BLOWIN' HIS ROOF AGAIN!

OH, NO, YA DON'T, DOC! I AIN'T PAID UP MY SUBSCRIPTION FOR THAT YET!

LOOKIT, DOC! HERE'S A PAIR OF' HIGH-POWERED BINOCULARS!

NOT INTEWESTED! WHAT I WANT IS NOWISH-MENT!

THIS NECK O'TH' WOODS IS NOTED FOR ITS HYSTERICAL VIEWS! IT'LL TAKE YER MIND OFFA FOOD!

I'LL LOOK... BUT MY MIND WILL STILL BE CONCENTWATED ON BWEAKFAST!

'LOOK THROUGH THESE, DOC... NOW I'LL POINT OUT TH' SIGHTS!...

NOW OVER THERE'S TH' FAMOUS PANCAKE FLATS YA MIGHT HAVE HEARD ABOUT!

PANCAKES? (SMACK!)

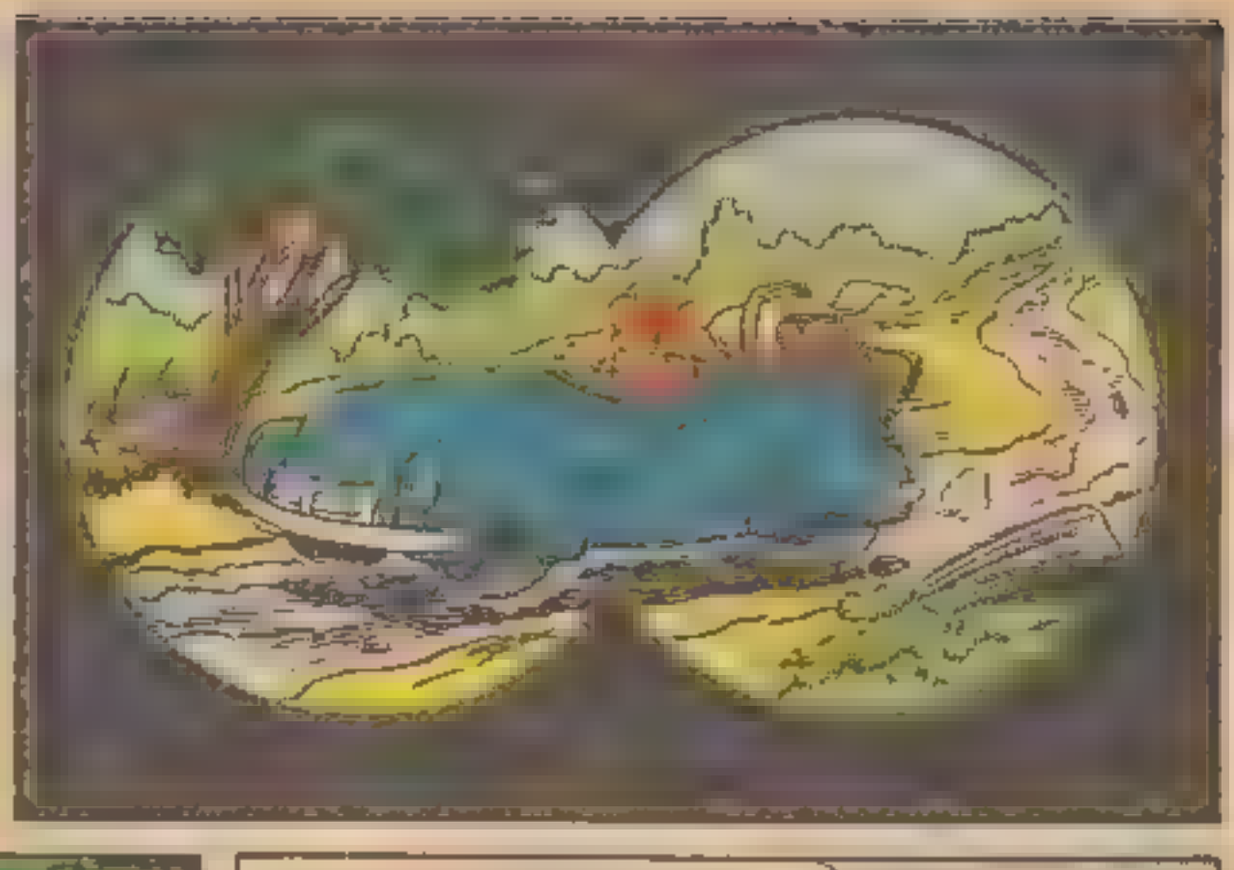
CITY DUMP

AN' OVER THIS WAY IS FAMOUS ROAST TURKEY MOUNTAIN...

GULP! WOAST TURKEY!!

HOOWAY!... NOW HERE'S WEALLY A TEWWIFIC SIGHT!

EH-H? WHAT'S THAT, DOC? LEMME HAVE A PEEK!



WED WIDINGHOOD AND A CAR CWAMMED WITH FOOD!

WAIT FOR ME, DOC!

AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU, WED WIDINGHOOD, OL' GIRL FWIEND!

OH! SO IT'S YOU!

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, YOU'RE THE GENTLEMAN WHO HATED ACTRESSES!... GO AWAY PLEASE, WHILE I REHEARSE THIS SCRIPT!

I'M CWAZY ABOUT ACTRESSES! START WEADING YOUR PLAN!

OKAY, I'LL BE GLAD TO... NOW IN THIS FIRST SCENE I'M PLAYING THE PART OF...

B-BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.. I'M VEWY HUNGWY... I MEAN...

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

YOU BEASTS!... YOU'VE EATEN ALL THE FOOD!!

SORRY, RED... WE WERE SO INTERESTED IN YER PLAY, WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WE WERE DOIN'! RIGHT, DOC?

WIGHT!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC
present
PORKY PIG

GOLLY! IS IT F F VE O'CLOCK ALREADY?

S SEEMS LIKE I JUST SHUT MY EYES A M-MINUTE AGO!

I'D BETTER T-TAKE A BUCKET OF WATER ALONG... JUST IN C-CASE!

HEY, B BUGS! COME ON! IT'S D DAYBREAK!

Z Z Z Z

HOME OF BUGS BUNNY

SCREECH!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO WAKE UP THAT G-GUY!

AND TH THIS IS IT!

GLUB! BLUB... HELP!

WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA? THERE'S NO FIRE TO PUT OUT!

I WAS JUST P-PUTTING OUT THE S-SNORING, BUGS!

COME ON! WE HAVE TO H-HURRY! I PROMISED UNCLE HAM WE'D BE AT HIS R-RANCH AT THE C-CRACK OF DAWN!

AT THE CRACK O' YAWN IS MORE LIKE IT!

WHY I EVER AGREED TO HELP YA HERD SHEEPS IS BEYOND ME!

M-MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE UNCLE HAM IS GOING TO PAY US WELL FOR OUR L-LABOR!

HM-M... COULD BE, COULD BE!

AT THE RANCH...

I'M DEPENDING ON YOU LADS TO GET MY SHEEP TO THE RAILROAD AT GORY GULCH! THE GOVERNMENT HAS A TRAIN WAITING THERE!

IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS SPRAINED ANKLE OF MINE, I COULD HELP!

DON'T YOU W-WORRY! WE'LL GET THEM THERE, UNCLE M-HAM!

C-COME ON, BUGS! WE'LL GET THE S-SHEEP OUT OF THE C-CORRAL!

YOU STAY HERE AND C-COUNT THEM AS I R-RUN THEM OUT! WE'VE GOT TO KNOW "HOW M-MANY WE HAVE!

OKAY, DOC!

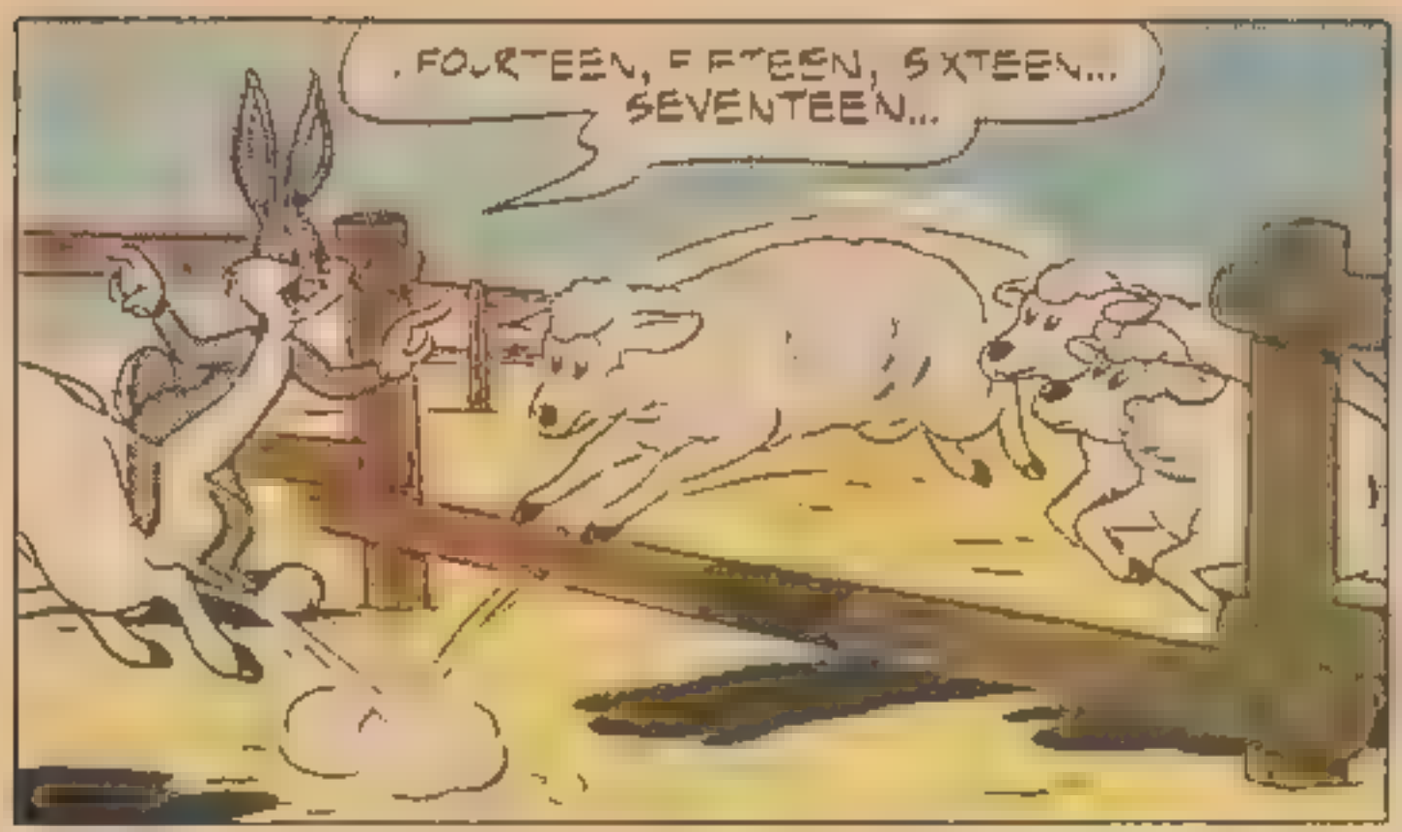
BA-A-

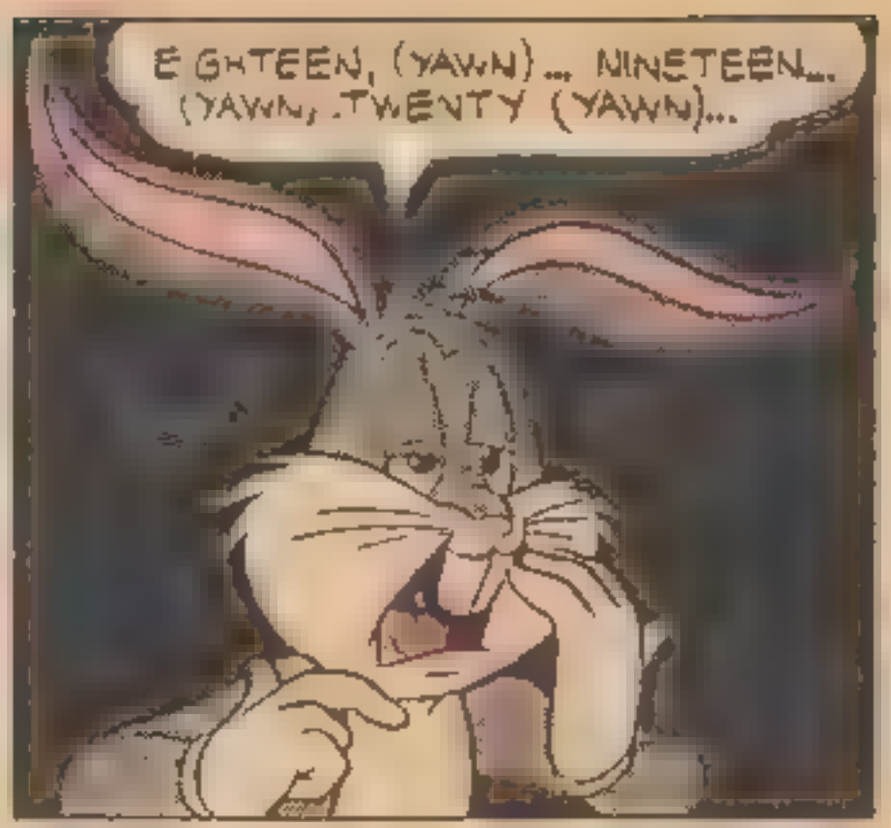
BA-A-

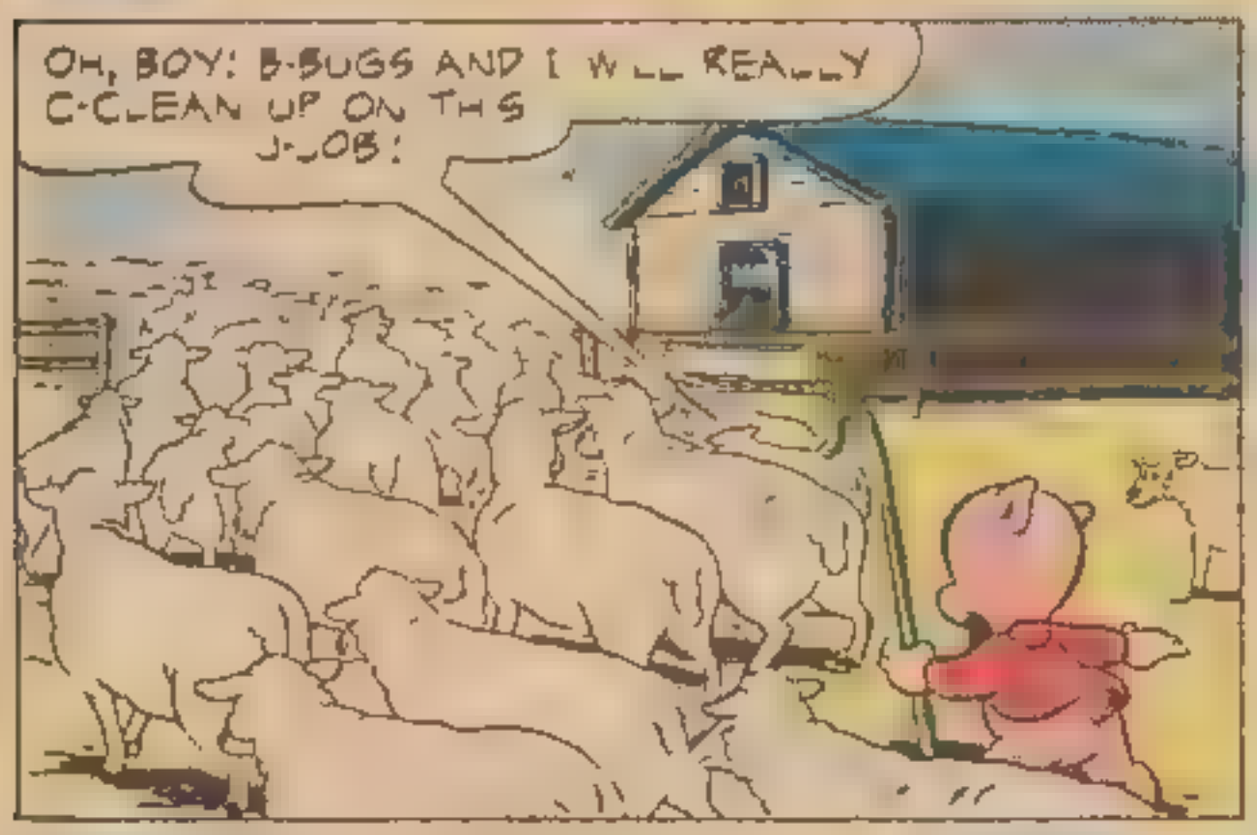
BA-A-

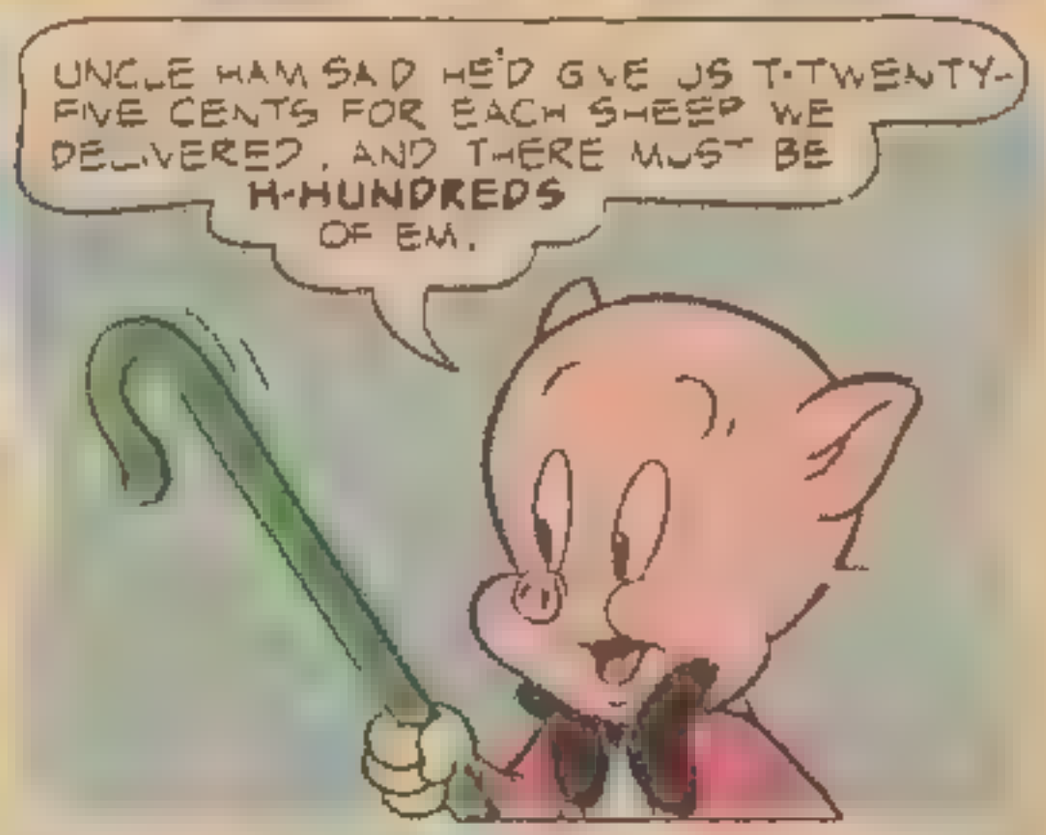
BA-A-A

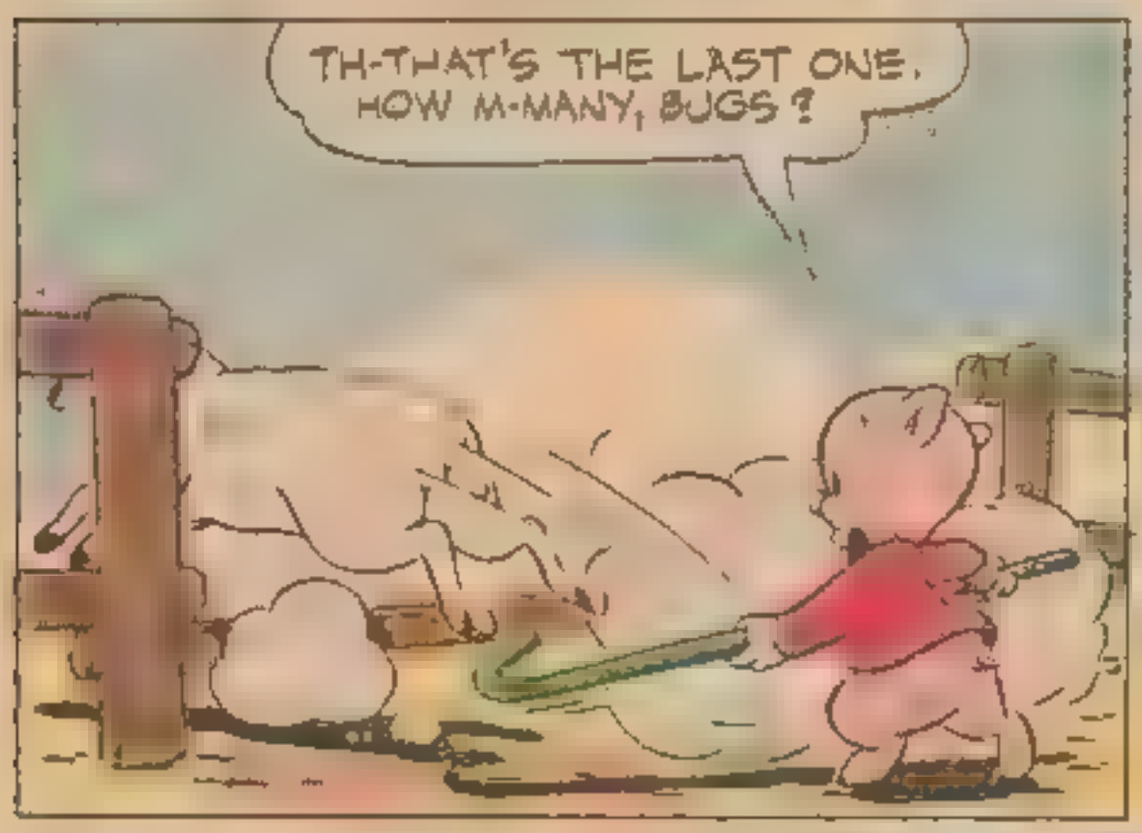
BA-A-A....

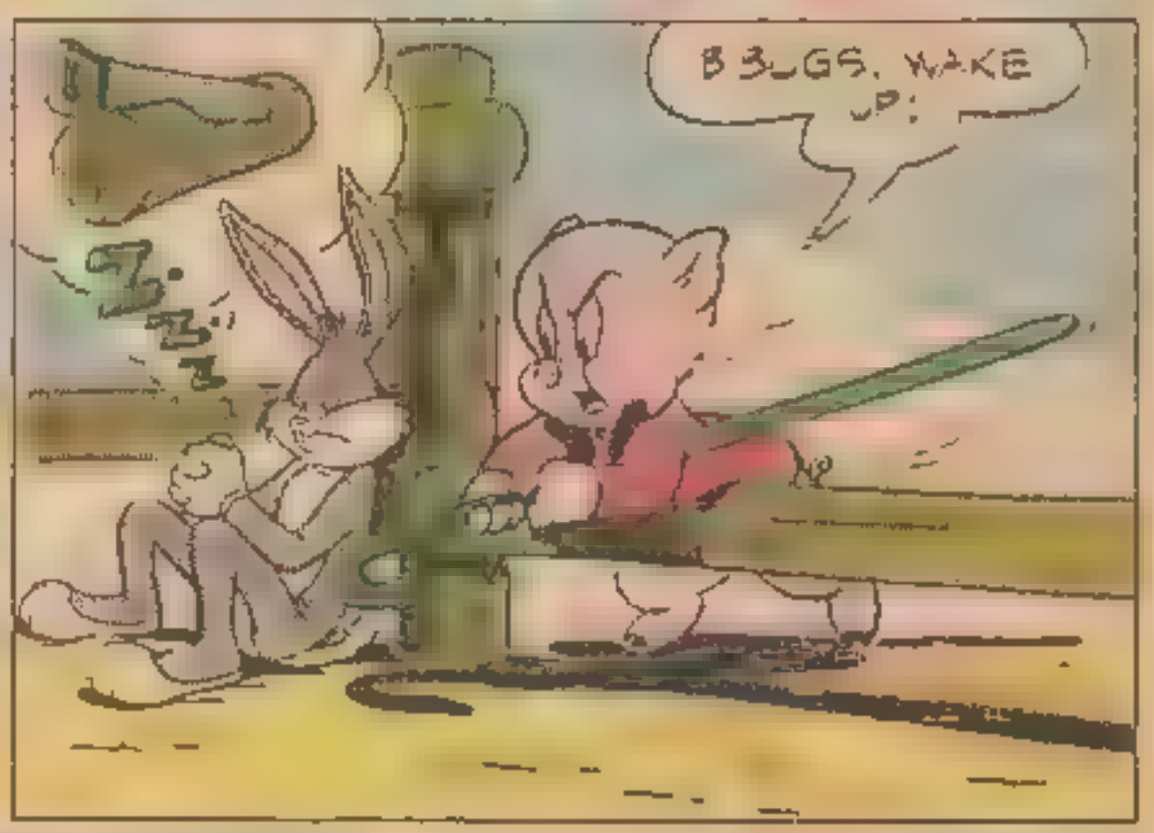

. FOURTEEN, F FTEEN, S XTEEN... SEVENTEEN...

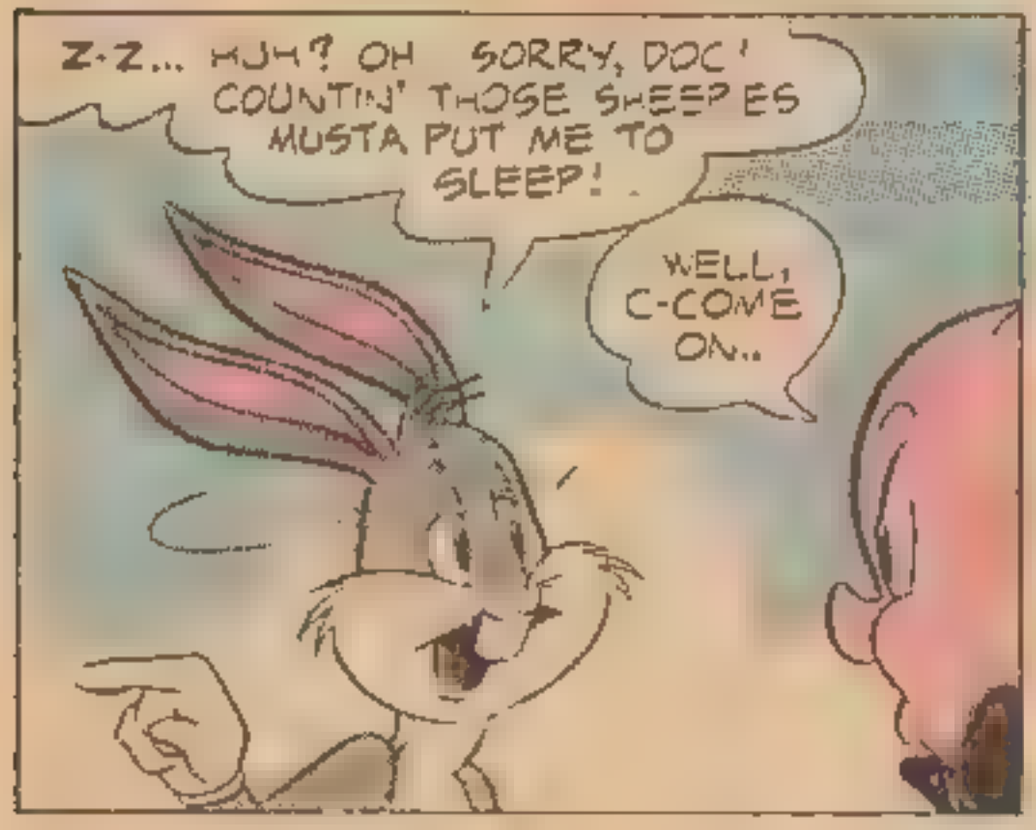

E GHTEEN, (YAWN)... NINETEEN... (YAWN), TWENTY (YAWN)...

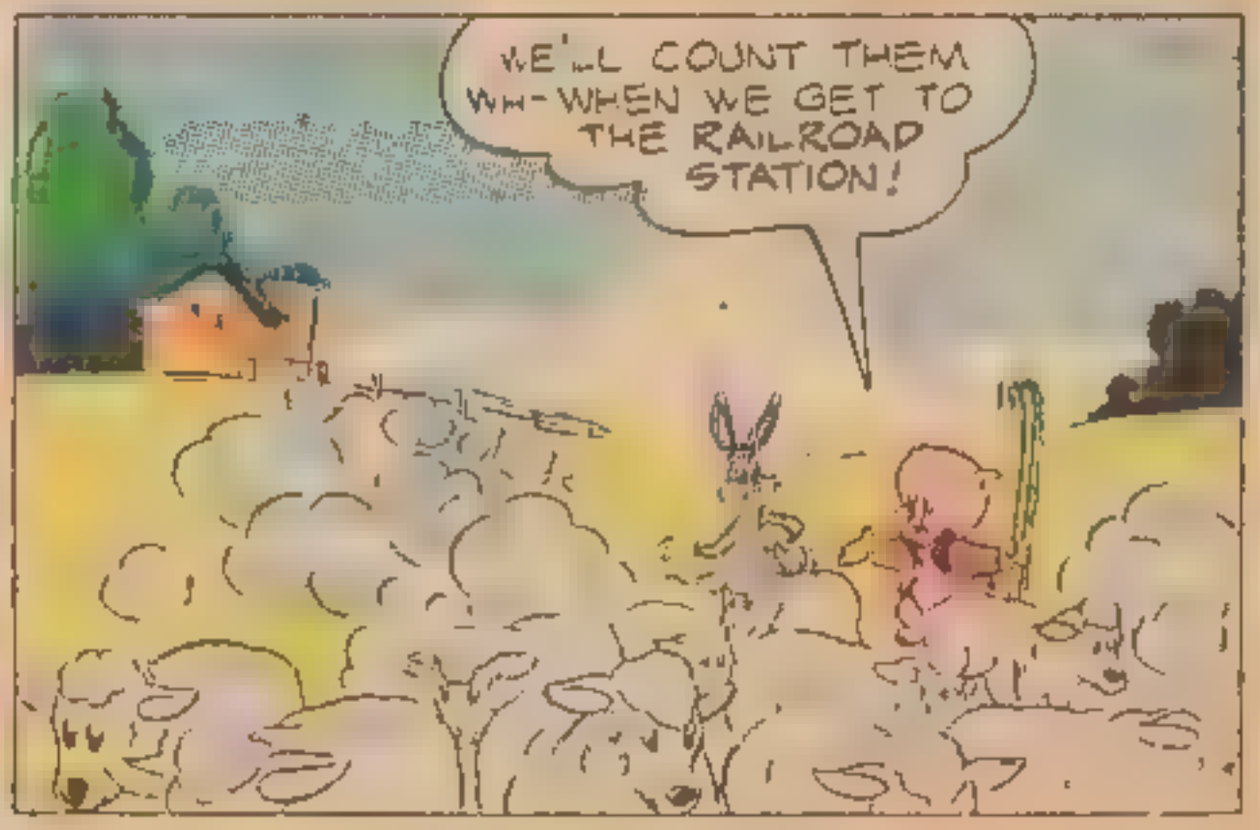

OH, BOY: B-BUGS AND I W LL REALLY C-CLEAN UP ON TH S J-JOB!


UNCLE HAM SA D HE'D G VE JS T-TWENTY-FIVE CENTS FOR EACH SHEEP WE DELIVERED, AND THERE MUST BE H-HUNDREDS OF EM.


TH-THAT'S THE LAST ONE. HOW M-MANY, BUGS?


B BUGS, WAKE UP!


Z-Z... HUH? OH SORRY, DOC! COUNTIN' THOSE SHEEP ES MUSTA PUT ME TO SLEEP!
WELL, C-COME ON..


WE'LL COUNT THEM WH-WHEN WE GET TO THE RAILROAD STATION!

ONE LONG HOUR LATER...

HOW MUCH LONGER WE GOTTA TRAVEL, CHUM? I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF EATIN' DUST!

WE'RE ABOUT H-HA_F WAY THERE NOW.

HEY! WH-WHAT'S GOING ON UP F-FRONT?

THE SH-SHEEP ARE DROPPING LIKE F-FLIES!

THEY'RE ASLEEP!

Z Z Z Z Z Z

OH GOSH NOW THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP.

OH GOSH

WHAT DO YOU S-SUPPOSE MADE 'EM D-DO THAT?

MAYBE THEY'VE BEEN COUNTIN' EACH OTHER: HEH, HEH.

DON'T BE SILLY, B-BUGS! THIS IS SERIOUS. SOMETHING'S W-WRONG HERE

I'LL S-STAY HERE, BUGS! YOU RUN B-BACK AND SEE WHAT UNCLE HAM THINKS WE OUGHT TO D-DO!

NO, THANKS.

YOU RUN BACK, I'LL STAY! MY DOGS ARE ALREADY BARKIN' FROM ALL THIS WALKIN'!

ALL R-RIGHT! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!

ARF! ARF!

Z-Z-Z-

BOY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WH-WHERE ARE THE SH-SHEEP ? WH-WHO T-T ED YOU UP ?

WA T TI... ! UNSTUFF MY EARS! I CAN'T HEAR A...

OOPS! WHERE ARE TH' SHEEPES?

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

WHOEVER T ED YOU UP MUST HAVE T-TAKEN THEM! BUT WH-WHO WAS T ?

SEARCH ME, DOC! I D-DN'T SEE 'EM!

LOOK! T-TIRE MARKS! THEY MUST HAVE LOADED THE SHEEP ONTO T-TRUCKS!

MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY D DN'T WANT ME TO HEAR!

W-WONDER WHAT ALL THESE **EMPTY BOTTLES** ARE DO NG WAY OUT HERE?

UH, OH! THIS ANSWERS THE P-PUZZLE AS TO WHY THE SHEEP F-FELL ASLEEP!

I G VE UP! WHAT'S TH' ANSWER?

A MAGIC SLEEP POTION! THEY M-MUST HAVE EMPT ED THEM ALONG THE TRAIL AND THE SHEEP SNIFFED IT!

SOUNDS LOGICAL, DOC.

MAGIC SLEEP POTION

C-COME ON! WE'LL F-FOL_ON THE TIRE MARKS AND OVERTAKE TH-THEM!

UH,OH! THEY LEAD ONTO THIS HIGHWAY! NO TELLING WH-WHICH WAY THEY WENT FROM H-HERE!

99

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M OUT A FLOCK OF SHEEP, BOYS!

MAYBE NOT! LOOK! AN ARMY LISTENING POST!

THEY HAVE ONE OF THOSE .THINGS THAT D-DETECTS APPROACHING AIRPLANES!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH SHEEP, DOC?

YOU'LL S-SEE!

HAVE YOU BEEN HEARING ANY S-STRANGE NO'SES IN THAT TH NG RECENTLY?

YES... A BUZZING SOUND! WE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!

?

SOUNDS LIKE A SQUADRON OF PLANES, BUT IT ISN'T! THE SOUND ISN'T MOVING!

S IT POSSIBLE TO L-LOCATE THE PLACE IT'S COMING FROM?

SURE! IT'S SIX MILES NORTHEAST OF HERE... IN THE H LLS!

COULD SOME OF YOU F-FELLOWS FOLLOW ME UP TH-THERE?

I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT'S THE H-HIDE-OUT OF SOME SH-SHEEP RUSTLERS WHO TOOK SOME SHEEP HEADED FOR THE GOVERNMENT!

LET'S GO!

PORKY! YOU CAN GET IN TROUBLE LEADIN' THESE GUYS ON A WILD-GOOS CHASE.

HE, HE. THIS IS A SH SHEEP CHASE, BUT

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'LL FIND THE SHEEP UP HERE?

S-STOP WORRYING!

I'M JUST WHAT I'M DOING!

LOOK!

THERE THEY ARE! TRUCKS LOADED WITH OUR SHEEP!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

YES! THOSE GUYS BROUGHT THE ARMY WITH 'EM!

WE GIVE UP

HOW'D YA KNOW THEY WERE HERE, PORK?

SIMPLE! I JUST HAD A HUNCH ABOUT THE S-SOUNDS THAT THE ARMY LISTENERS WERE HEARING! SURE ENOUGH, IT WAS THE SHEEP SNORING!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
presents

ELMER FUDD

TODAY I AM GOING TO TWY MY LUCK AT HUNTING...

FOR A REASONABLE FEE, I'LL GO 'LONG AND HELP YA CARRY ALL TH' GAME YOU'LL BE SHOOTNG'

NO THANKS, WABBIT... I'VE HAD YOUR HELP BEFORE.'

I'LL HAVE TO FIGGER OUT SOME OTHER WAY TO GET SOME DOUGH OUT OF TH' LITTLE TWERP!..

AH-HA.' I'VE GOT A FEELIN' THAT OLD POOCH IS GONNA SET ME UP N BUSNESS'

LOOK, DOC.' YA GOTTA HAVE A DOG IF YOJ WANNA SHOOT ANY-THNG... I'LL SELL YA THIS FINE SPEECMN FOR...

HA, HA!.. YOU CALL THAT A HUNTING DOG?.. DON T BE W D CULOUS!

YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT A GENUINE NORWEGIAN WATER SPANIEL ...GUARANTEED T' BE TH' BEST GAME CHASERS IN TH' WORLD!

HMMM? HE DOESN'T LOOK VEWY SMART..

SMART? WHY, DOC, HE'S POSITIVELY BR.LLYUNT! HE KNOWS TH' PERSONAL ADDRESSES OF ALL TH' BIG GAME IN TH' WOODS...

THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY TO PAY FOR A DOG, BUT...

THANKS, DOC!

THIS'LL START ME IN BUSINESS OKAY!

OH, WELL! HE'LL PWOBABLY MAKE UP FOR IT... MY ICEBOX WILL BE CWAMMED WITH MEAT FWOM NOW ON!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

UH, OH! HE'S GOT A SCENT ALWEADY!..

G-RRR... SNIFF! SNIFF!

I'M WIGHT BEHIND YOU, DOGGIE... LET'S GO...

SNIFF! SNUFF!

(PUFF!) GWACOUS! THESE WOCKS ARE WOUGH...

WHATEVER HE'S TWACKING DOWN HAD BETTER BE GOOD, AFTER ALL THIS...

SNIFF! SNERF!

(GLUB) WHAT ARE WE TWACKING?.. FISH?

MUST BE GETTING CLOSER TO IT... WHATEVER IT IS!

ARF! ARF! ARF!

THESE WEEDS ARE TEWWIBLY SCWATCHY... OUCH!

WOOF! WOOF!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT TWACKING A HUNGWY BEAR!..

WUFF! WUFF!

WE'D BETTER LOCATE THAT GAME PWITTY SOON...THIS IS GETTING WIDICULOUS!...

SNIFF! SNIFF!

UH, OH! HE'S FWEEZING... THAT MEANS SOMETHING'S CLOSE BY!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE I WEMEMBERED TO PUT BULLETS IN THE GUN...

OH, NO! NO!... AND AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH!

HI, DOC! WHAT'LL YA HAVE?..AS LONG AS IT'S HOT DOGS... HEH! HEH!

OWUUUUUUU...

I TOLD YA HE WAS A SMART DOG, ELMER... HE REFUSES TO WORK ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

OF ALL THE LOW-DOWN TWICKS!

THAT'LL BE A PENNY FOR TH' HOT DOGS AND FIVE BUCKS FOR TH' USE OF TH' MUSTARD!

THAT'S WOBBEWY!.. I SHOULD WEFUSE TO PAY IT...

LOOK, DOC! HE'S GOT A NEW SCENT!..

SNIFF! SNIFF!

LOOK.T THE FUSS HE'S MAK'NG HE MUST HAVE SPOTTED A MOOSE!

A MOOSE HEAD WOULD LOOK VEWY NICE HANGING IN MY DWAW.NG WOOM!

RAWF! RAWF! RAWF!

C'MON! WE'LL BOTH GO AFTER 'IM, DOC! I'LL HELP YA GET HIM!

THAT'S VEWY NICE OF YOU, BUGS...

RAWFF!.. RAWRF!

PUFF! I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO GO TOO FAR... I'M WUNNING OUT OF BWEATH!

STEP ON IT, DOC..'NER FALLIN' BEHIND!

OH-H, LOOKY! PH-PHEASANTS!

THEY'RE JUST PEANUTS, ELMER ...DON'T WASTE YOUR SHELLS ON THEM... C'MON...

B-BUT ?

Y-YIPES!

WHAP!

WE'VE GOT BIGGER GAME ON TH' HOOF, DOC... FERGET IT! AND HURRY!

W-WILD TURKEY!..

GOBBLE, GOBBLE!

B-BUT, BUGS! ...LOOK!

PIFFLE! YOU CALL THAT SOMETHIN'? WE'LL SETTLE FOR NOTHIN' LESS'N A MOOSE! C'MON!

HE'S TAKIN' US THROUGH A SHORT CUT - NOW, DOC!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

THESE HGH HURDLES ARE TRICKY, DOC, WATCH 'EM!

QUICK SAND

G-UP!..

QUICK SAND

YIPES! WHAT S THIS?

HELP!..QUICK-SAND!..HELP!

QUICK-SAND

WELL, WHATTA YOU KNOW...A MOCCASIN!..

A WATER MOCCASIN?.. GOOD GWACIOUS! THEY'RE VEWY POISONOUS!..

QU SAN

HELP! LEMME OUT OF HERE!

RELAX, DOC! I'M REFERRIN' TO THIS KIND O' MOCCASIN..SOME INJUN MUSTA DROPPED IT!

GOOD! WE WON'T HAVTA KNOCK OURSELVES OUT CATCHING UP...HERE HE COMES, BACK-TRACKIN' ON TH' TRAIL!

BAH! I'M FED UP WITH WUNNING AWOUND IN CIRCLES!.

IF THAT WOVING HOUND DOESN'T LEAD US TO A MOOSE AFTER ALL THIS **TWOUBLE**... I'LL...

WATCH OUT FER THESE YOUNG SAPLINGS, DOC...

.. THEY'RE SPRINGY!

WHAP!

IF THAT'S A HUNTING DOG, I'M **CWAZY**!.. HE'S HEADING WIGHT FOR THAT FARMHOUSE!

PATENCE, DOC... MEBBE HE'S TAKIN ANOTHER SHORT CUT...HE DOESN'T WANT US TO WASTE STEPS Y'KNOW!

ARF! ARF!

OH, DEAR! WE'RE TWESPASSING!

LAND SAKES, PAW... SOMEONE MUSTA LEFT THE BARN DOOR OPEN!

PARDON US, FOLKS...BUT DIDJA SEE A MOOSE OR ELEPHUNT PASSIN' THIS WAY?

WUFF! WUFF!

THAT WAS VEWY EMBAWWASSING!..

THE TRAIL'S GETTIN' HOT, DOC...LOOK.T TH' WAY HE'S SHAKING HIS TAIL!

SNUFF! SNIFF!

GWACIOUS! LOOK WHERE HE'S GOING!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

HEY, DOC...MEBBE HE'S AN EAGLE HOUND...

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

HJMPH! NOTHING WOULD S'PWIZE ME NOW!

WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN EASIER IF HE'D WALKED AWOUND THE SILO?

UH, OH! GIT YOUR GUN READY, DOC... QJICK!

W-WEALY?.. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING...

YAP! YAP! YAP!

THERE'S SOMETHIN' HUGE RUSTLIN' BEHIND THAT BUSH...

HOOWAY! THAT MUST BE A MOOSE!

MY DOG!.. I'VE BEEN LOOKING HIGH AND LOW FOR YOU, SPORT!

ARF! ARF!

I'LL TWIGGER BOTH BARRELS SO I WON'T MISS!

BLOOM! BLOOM!

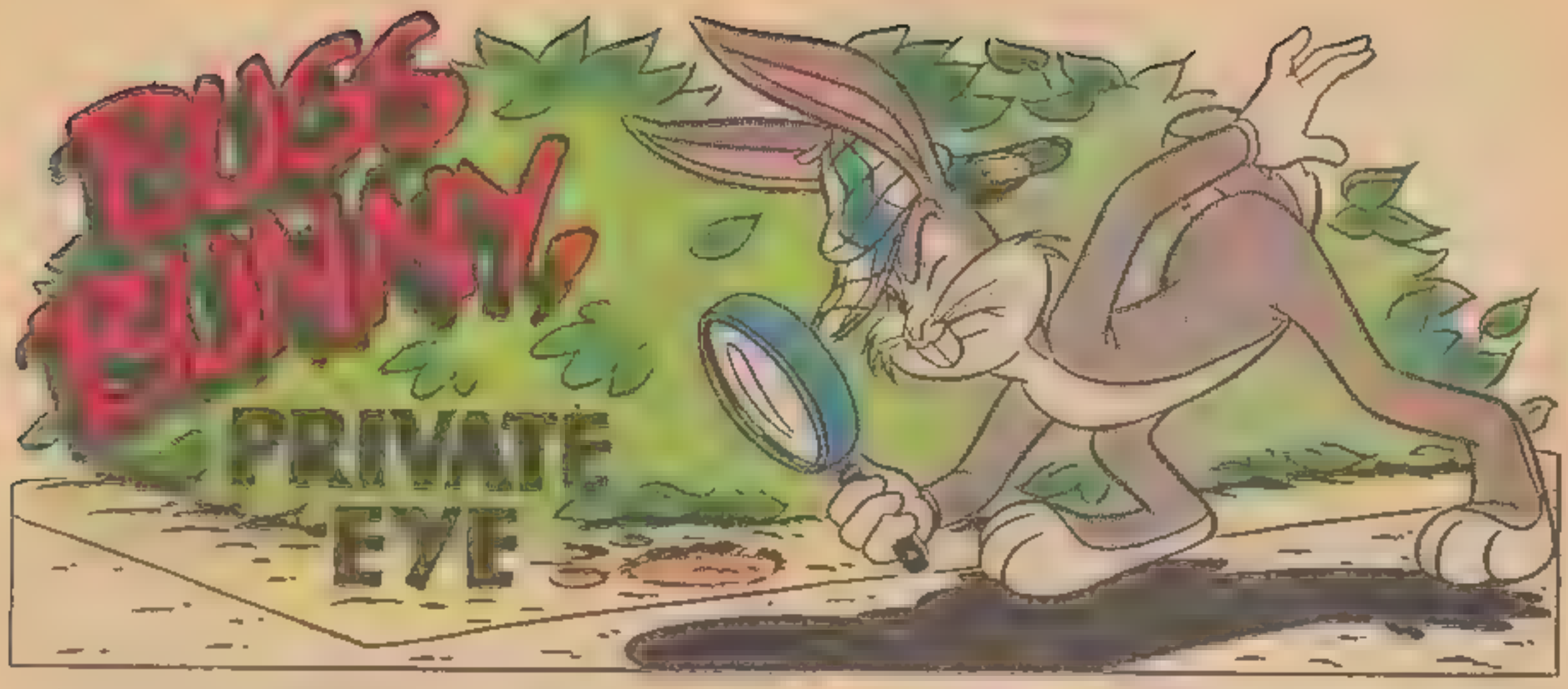
JEEPERS! TH' GAME WARDEN!

WE'RE VEWY, VEWY SORRY, OFFICER... YOU SEE, WE THOUGHT...

LATER...

BESIDES KIDNAPPING MY DOG, YOUR HONOR, I CHARGE THEM WITH SHOOTIN' GAME WARDENS OUTA SEASON!

YOU AND YOUR PEDIGWEED DOG!... WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE DON'T SPEND THE WEST OF OUR LIVES IN JAIL!..



Porky Pig was busily raking the leaves in his front yard, when he saw Bugs Bunny dart around the corner and quickly duck behind a big bush at the edge of Mr. De Setter's walk. A moment later, Bugs sneaked out, zigzagged across the walk to the hedge bordering the De Setter lawn. Then, slowly, cautiously, Bugs continued on down the street, keeping in the shadow of the hedge. He was wearing a large, checkered, twin-visored cap and carrying a good-sized magnifying glass and Porky noticed every now and then, Bugs paused to peer through the glass at the sidewalk.

Standing his rake up against the porch, Porky hurried toward Bugs, who stood with his back turned to Porky, intently examining a tiny depression in the soft earth at the edge of the sidewalk.

"Hi, B-Bugs!" Porky sang out.

"EEEK!" yelled Bugs, whirling around to face Porky. "Whaddaya mean sneakin' up behind a guy an' scarin' him?"

"I'm sorry, B-Bugs," Porky apologized. "I was just c-curious about wh-what you're doing."

Bugs struck an important pose. "I'm sleuthin'," he explained. "If you'd develop your powers o' observatin' you coulda guessed." He indicated the checkered cap and the magnifying glass. "I got these duds for sendin' in ten Crackly Crispies box tops. I got a book on detectin' too. An' right now, I'm practicin' clue-huntin'."

Porky looked interested. "Sh-show me how you d-do that."

Bugs pointed to the depression he had been eyeing. "See that?" Porky nodded. "It's a paw print. I identerfied it with my magnifyin' glass."

Porky peered at the print. "I c-can tell wh-what it is WITHOUT a magnifyin' g-glass."

Bugs decided to change the subject. "I bet ya can't tell a CROOK just by lookin' at him."

"P-Probably not," said Porky. "C-Can YOU?"

"Sure!" Bugs started down the street. "Come on over to Main Street an' I'll prove it."

After waiting on the corner of Main and Spring for almost ten minutes, Bugs finally grabbed Porky's arm and whispered, "See that sad-lookin' little jerk comin' toward us?" Porky nodded. "When he gets past, we'll trail him."

"Wh-Why?" Porky frowned puzzledly. "Wh-What's he done?"

"How should I know?" said Bugs impatiently. "Maybe he ain't done it yet. Anyway, it's our job to keep him from doin' it, or else catch him red-handed. Savvy?"

"I'm a little c-confused," Porky admitted.

"Come on, then," said Bugs. "You'll find out what I mean."

So Private-eye Bugs and Porky trailed the sad-looking little man down the street. He seemed to know they were following him for he glanced back sev-

eral times.

"See?" exclaimed Bugs. "He's actin' jittery. We're on a hot trail—that's for sure."

Bugs and Porky trailed the little man to a large white mansion, set far back on an extensive lawn. When he turned up the flagstone walk leading to the mansion and strode briskly to the front porch, Bugs and Porky crouched low, sneaking along the high hedge bordering the driveway. As soon as they heard the front door open, they stopped suddenly and peeked over the top of the hedge. The little man was now entering the house.

"Be real quiet," cautioned Bugs. "We'll creep up on the porch an' look in that big front window."

But the front window was closed and heavy drapes were drawn across it. The boys could neither see nor hear what was going on inside.

"Wh-What'll we do now, B-Bugs?" asked Porky.

Bugs reflected briefly. "We've just gotta get inside," he said, "an' see what that bird's up to."

"But, B-Bugs," fretted Porky. "We can g-go to jail for housebreaking."

"Not if we play it smart, Doc," said Bugs confidently.

Tiptoeing across the porch, Bugs turned the doorknob and pushed gently against the door. It was not locked. He opened it a little farther and peered into the hallway beyond. The hall was empty.

"Come on, Pork," he whispered, slipping over the threshold.

Porky followed, softly closing the door behind him. Slowly, they made their way to a door on the right side of the hall. It was open a crack and they could hear voices beyond it. The boys eased up to the crack and put their ears against it.

"So you got rid of them, eh, Brooks?" came a man's voice from inside the room.

Bugs and Porky exchanged wide-eyed glances.

"I think so, Mr. Swinn," a second voice said.

"What did you do with the bodies?" asked the unseen Mr. Swinn.

"Killers!" whispered Bugs, turning pale.

"Let's g-get out of here!" Porky whispered, turning even paler.

Bugs nodded violently and headed, on tiptoe, for the front door with Porky at his heels. Neither one scarcely breathed until they reached the bottom porch step. Then, breaking into a run, they tore across the lawn, jumped the hedge and raced for a drugstore and a public telephone booth.

"Gimme the police, quick!" shouted Bugs when the operator asked "Number, please?"

"Police station, Sergeant Bullin speakin'," said a hoarse voice in Bugs's ear less than fifteen seconds later.

"Send a squad car to 108 Maple Street right away!" said Bugs breathlessly. "Pick up two killers!"

When the police car drew up at the white mansion, Bugs and Porky were hiding behind a clump of shrubbery. They watched the sergeant and two patrolmen scramble out of the car and head for the house. Bugs and Porky hurried after them: they did not want to miss any of the excitement. Just as the officers reached the steps, the front door opened and the little man, named Brooks, came out. With him was a tall, well-dressed man—apparently Mr. Swinn.

The policemen came to a sudden halt when they saw Mr. Swinn. "We were sent to pick up two killers at this address," said the policemen.

"But I live here," said Mr. Swinn, "and I'm the Police Commissioner."

Bugs nudged Porky. "Let's scram."

But Mr. Brooks spotted them so they did not get far. "Those boys followed me here," said Brooks. "Apparently, they were playing detective."

Bugs suddenly grew bold. "We heard ya talkin' about bodies," he said.

"That's right," smiled Mr. Swinn. "Brooks is a rat catcher. I employed him to get rid of the rats infesting the barn at my country place. He—"

Bugs and Porky waited to hear no more. They took to their heels. As they ran, Porky began to laugh. And, finally, Bugs did, too.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

SYLVESTER and TWEETY

in "The CASE OF THE MISSING BIRDSEED"

SYLVESTER, OF THE PUSSYCAT DETEKATIFF AGENCY... REPORTIN' FOR DUTY, GJV'NOR!

AH'M M.GHTY GLAD YOJ GOT HERE SUH! AH'M A DESPERATE MAN!

LEAVE US NOT BE DISCOURAGED, MISTER YOSEMITE SAM! SLIP ME TH' FACTS OF THIS BAFFLIN' CASE!

IT'S ABOUT MAH BIRDSEED...

EVERY YEAR AH BUYS A BIG PACKAGE OF BIRD-SEED, WITH WHICH I FEEDS POOR LI'L BIRDIES DURING THE WINTER MONTHS, WHEN SNOW IS ON THE GROUND!

BUT **THIS** YEAR, SOME LOW-DOWN VARMINT HAS BEEN **STEALING** SEEDS FROM MAH SUPPLY!

YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF, THE BOX IS ALREADY HALF GONE...AND WINTER'S NOT EVEN HERE YET!

HOW TRUE!

BIRD SEED

AH JUST CAN'T IMAGINE WHO'D DO SUCH A THING TO ME...

(GULP!)

THANK YOU, TWEETY! IT'S MIGHTY THOUGHTY OF YOU TO BRING ME MY LEMONADE!

HMM...

HOW LONG HAS THAT **CANARY BIRD** BEEN LIVIN' HERE, GUV'NOR?

OH... SEVERAL WEEKS, I GUESS!

TWEETY IS MAH FAITHFLL SERVANT! WHY HE'S BEEN WITH ME AS LONG AS MAH B.RDSEED!

HMM... I THOUGHT SO!

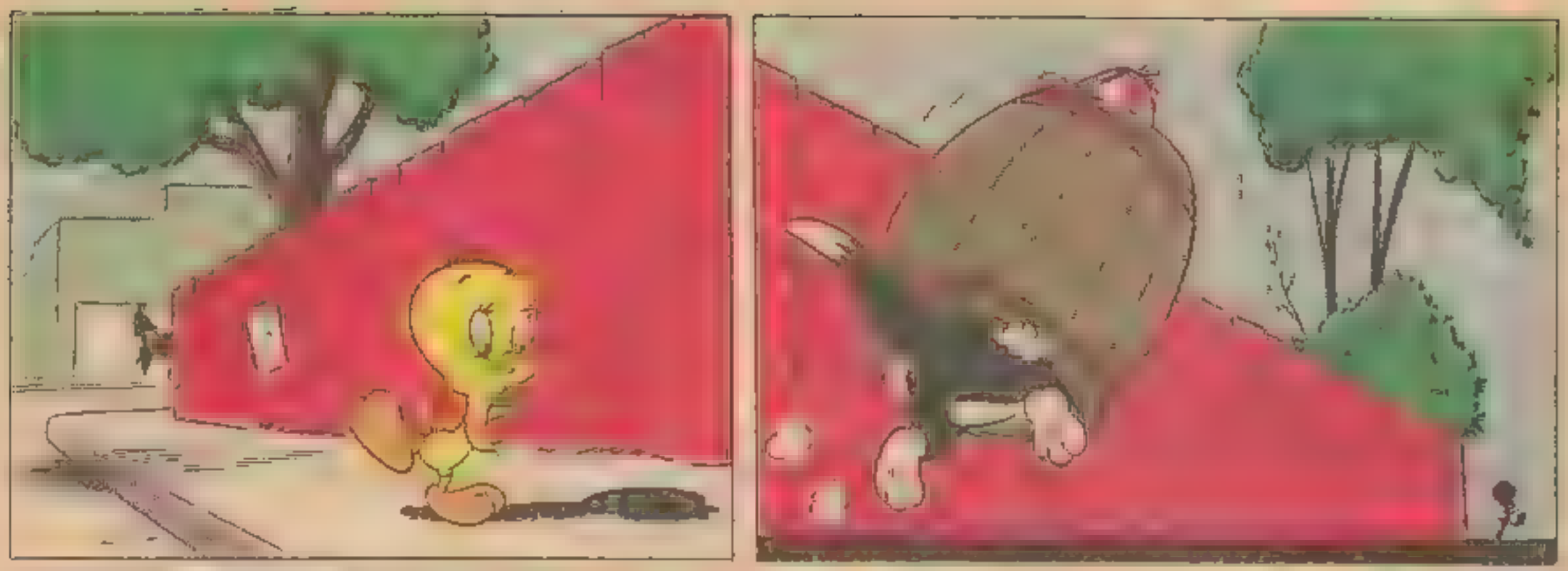
GREAT SCOTT, SUH! SURELY YOU DON'T SUSPECT...?

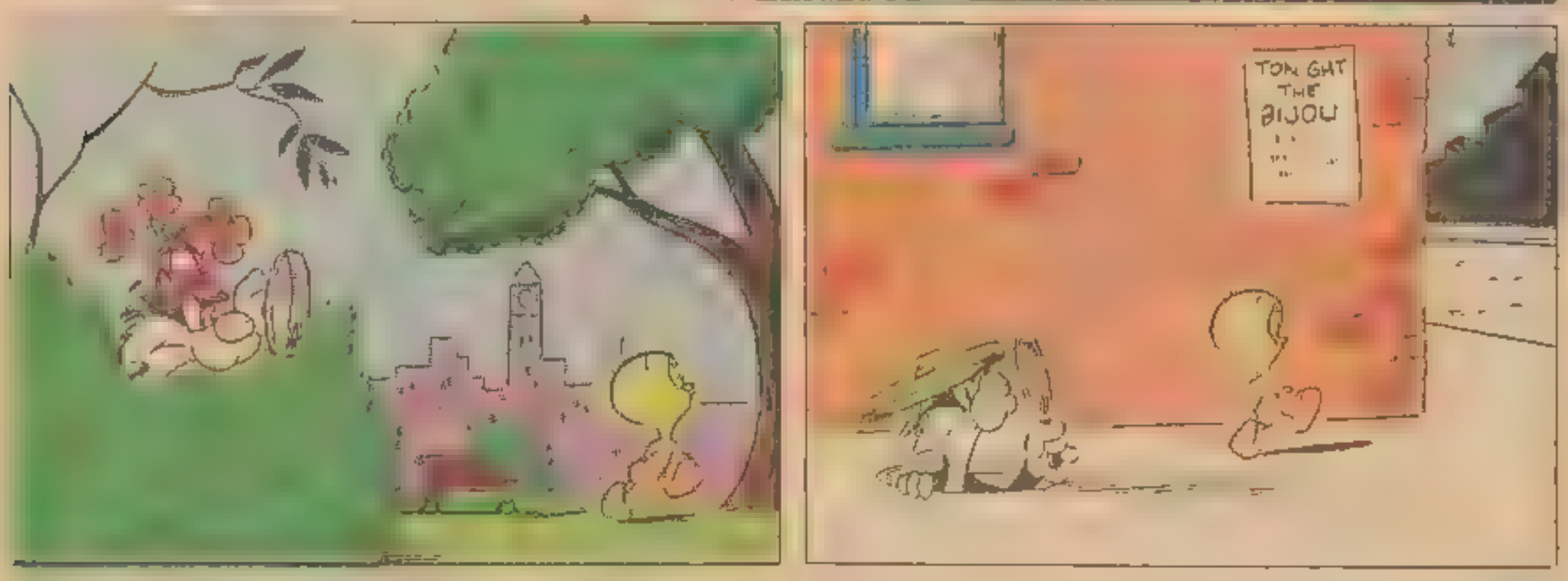
HE'S A **BIRD**, A'N'T HE?

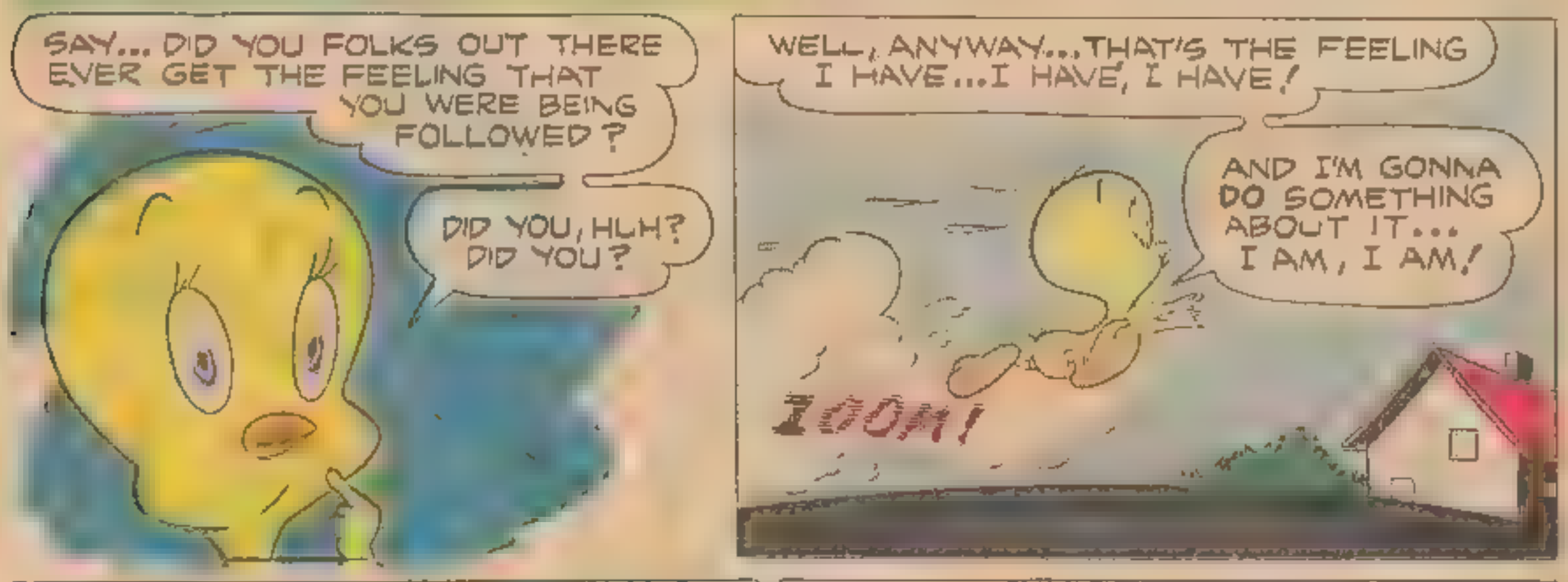
WHERE'S HE HEADED NOW, GUV'NOR?

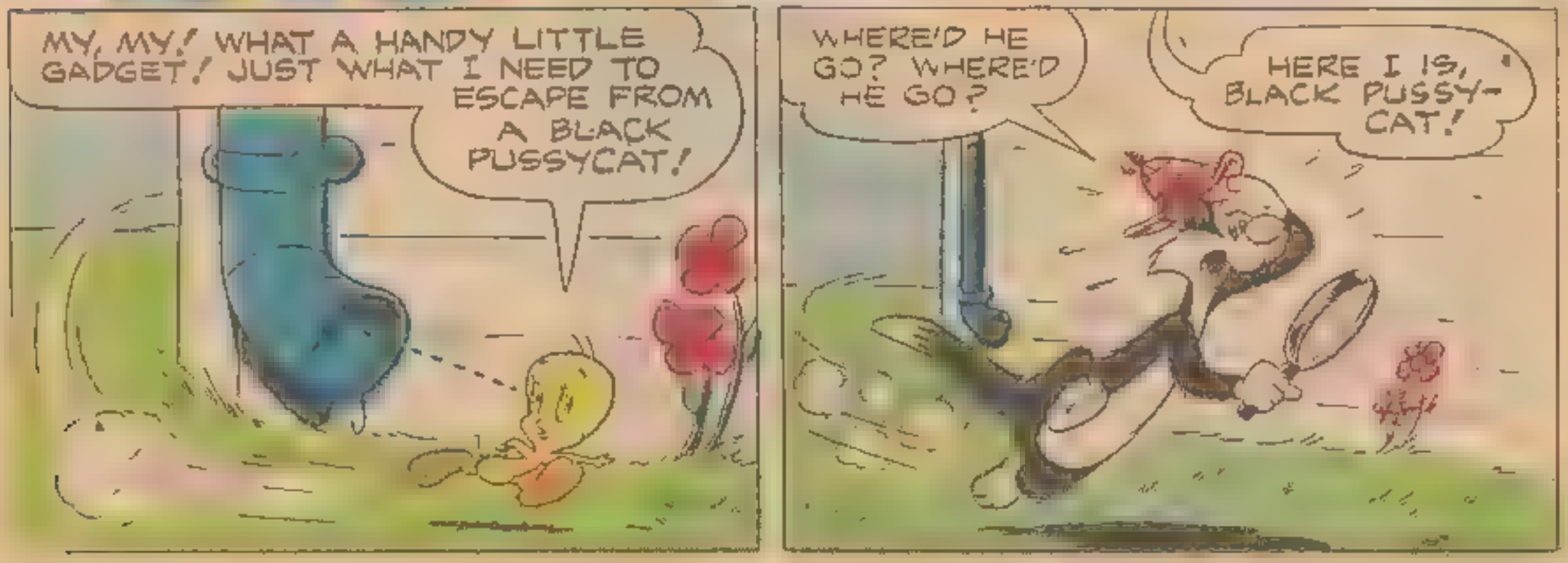
AH DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW... THIS IS HIS AFTERNOON OFF!

I'LL BE BACK LATER... **WITH** TH' CULPRIT, OR MY NAME AN'T SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT!




TONIGHT
THE
BIJOU


SAY... DID YOU FOLKS OUT THERE EVER GET THE FEELING THAT YOU WERE BEING FOLLOWED?
DID YOU, HUH? DID YOU?
WELL, ANYWAY... THAT'S THE FEELING I HAVE... I HAVE, I HAVE!
AND I'M GONNA DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT... I AM, I AM!
ZOOM!


MY, MY! WHAT A HANDY LITTLE GADGET! JUST WHAT I NEED TO ESCAPE FROM A BLACK PUSSYCAT!
WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'D HE GO?
HERE I IS, BLACK PUSSY-CAT!

I GET IT NOW! WE'RE PLAYING FOLLOW-THE-LEADER...OR DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT SOMETHING, BLACK PUSSYCAT?

YOU KNOW DOGGONE GOOD AN' WELL I DO! YOU'VE GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ANSWER ABOUT A CERTAIN BOX OF BIRDSEED...

I WOULDN'T TRY TO CLIMB UP THAT DRAINPIPE IF I WERE YOU...I SURE WOULDN'T!

WELL, YOU AIN'T ME... AND THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!

FURTHERMORE, I'M COMIN' UP THERE AN' GIVE YOU TH' THIRD DEGREE!

I REALLY THINK HE WILL REGRET IT...I REALLY DO!

ME YOW! ME YOW! F F-F T!

ME-YOW! ME-YOW! F T!

Z-Z-Z-Z

MEYOW!

HEAVENS TO BETSY! I HEAR A CAT SOMEWHERE ABOUT!

BUT WHERE IS HE? I HEAR HIM... BUT I DON'T SEE HIM!

MEYOW!

HE MUST BE OUTSIDE!

GR-R!

I'D BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF DOGDOM IF IT EVER GOT AROUND THAT I LET A **CAT** LINGER IN OUR FRONT YARD!

BEWARE OF THE DOG!

SO! THERE YOU ARE, EH?

I'LL TEACH YOU TO COME SNEAKIN' IN OUR YARD WHEN MY BACK IS TURNED!

HEY! TAKE IT EASY, GUV'NOR!

I CAN EXPLAIN! Y' SEE, I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO SEE A **CANARY** ABOUT SOME **BIRD-SEED!**

HA! A LIKELY STORY!

YEOW!

AW, POOR BLACK PUSSYCAT... HE FALL DOWN AND GO BOOM, HE DID, HE DID!

CRASH!

BANG!

OW!

'BYE, PUSSYCAT! MAYBE WE CAN PLAY FOLLOW-THE-LEADER AGA N SOMETIME ON MY AFTERNOON OFF ...MAYBE WE CAN!

LATER...

AH JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT DEAR LI'L CANARY WOULD STEAL MAH BIRDSEED!

OH, **HE'S GUILTY,** ALL RIGHT!

HE KNOWS I'M WISE TO HIM! TWEETY **WOULDN'T DARE** SHOW HIS UGLY BEAK AROUND HERE AGAIN!

D.D SOMEBODY MENTION MY NAME?.. DID SOMEBODY?

EEK! IT'S HIM!

TWEETY! COME HERE!

YES, MISTER YOSEMITE?

DID YOU...OR DID YOU NOT, TAKE ANY OF MAH BIRDSEED OUT OF THAT BOX?

I CANNOT TELL A LIE...

I DIDN'T DO IT!...I DIDN'T!

OH, YEAH? THEN MAYBE **YOU** KNOW WHAT **DID** HAPPEN TO ALL THAT BIRDSEED!

INDEED I DO! I SURE DO, I DO!

?

?

WELL, FRAZZLE MAH WHISKERS!

IT'S YOUR GARDENER ...BEAKY BUZZARD!

I THINK SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL HIM THAT HE CAN'T RAISE BIRDS **THAT** WAY!

R'GGIDY DIGGIDY! I HOPES THEY ALL COME UP RED BIRDS! RED BIRDS ARE AWFUL PURTY!

BIRD SEED

WELL, GUV'NOR...THAT WASHES UP TH' CASE OF TH' MISSING BIRDSEED! I'LL ONLY CHARGE YOU ME MIN'MUM FEE OF FIVE DOLLARS!

OUT OF MAH HOUSE, YOU RASCAL!

HOW DISCOURAGIN'! I'M **THROUGH** WITH THIS DETEKAT FFIN' BUSINESS!

OH, S-SYLVESTER! I'D LIKE YOUR HELP ON MY CASE...

NO!

W-WONDER WHAT'S WRONG? I THOUGHT HE'D BE GLAD TO HELP M-ME DRINK UP THIS **CASE** OF S-SODA POP!

?

?

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC.

PRESENT

MARY JANE and Sniffles

MAY I WATCH THE LITTLE MECHANICAL COBBLER WHILE YOU FINISH UP MY SHOES, MISTER BARTOLA?

OF COURSE, LEETLE-A ONE!

HI, MARY JANE! DID YOU COME TO SEE MY FREND, ROCCO?

SNIFFLES! I DIDN'T SEE YOU! DID YOU SAY YOUR FRIEND?

DEFINITELY! SNIFFLES SET ME FREE FROM THE SPELL FIDELLO CAST UPON ME!

?

HOW?

IT WAS EASY! HE JUST TOUCHED HIS HAMMER AND WISHED A MAGIC WISH!

COME ALONG TO COBBLERTOWN! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING ON THE WAY!

WAIT TILL I MAKE MYSELF TINY!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES.

YOU SEE, FIDELLO IS A VERY JEALOUS MAGICIAN! ONCE HE SAW ME DO A FEW SIMPLE MAGIC TRICKS TO AMUSE MY FRIENDS, HE TURNED ME INTO A MECHANICAL COBBLER!

THIS WAY TO COBBLERTOWN!

SUCH A DISGRACE! I, THE CHIEF COBBLER FOR THE FARY QUEEN-- AND THE OTHER DIGNITARIES OF FAIRYLAND!

MAYBE FIDELLO'S OVER HIS JEALOUSY BY NOW!

I HOPE SO, MARY JANE!... WELL, WELCOME TO COBBLERTOWN!

MY! WHAT AN ENCHANTING PLACE!

ROCCO! IT IS GOOD YOU ARE BACK! ONLY YOU CAN MAKE SLIPPERS TO PLEASE THE FAIRY QUEEN!

THANKS, LUGO!

SO YOU HAVE RETURNED, COBBLER ROCCO! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?

WHY, YOUR HONOR, I WAS...

NO EXCUSES, ROCCO! I'M WAITING FOR MY WOODEN SHOES! I WANT THEM IMMEDIATELY!

YES, SIR!

JEEPERS! WHY DOES THE MAYOR WANT WOODEN SHOES? NOBODY HERE WEARS THEM!

OH, JUST TO BE DIFFERENT! HE ALWAYS WEARS THEM ON HIS GOOD-WILL TOUR OF FAIRYLAND!

!

ZOUNDS! ROCCO HAS RETURNED! WHO RELEASED HIM FROM MY MAGICAL POWER? THOSE STRANGERS, NO DOUBT! THIS TIME I SHALL CAST A SPELL ON ALL OF THEM!

AH, MY LITTLE SHOES! EVERYTHING IS JUST AS I LEFT IT!

OOOPS! DUSTY, ISN'T IT?

AH-CHOOO...

COUGH!

LOOK, SNIFFLES! ROCCO HAS CARVED LITTLE FIGURES AND FLOWERS ON THE SHOE!

SAY, THAT IS NEAT!

MEANWHILE...

AH-HA! THIS TIME I WILL NOT FAIL! I'LL CAST A SPELL UPON THE MAYOR'S SHOES! THAT WILL RUIN ROCCO!

A MOMENT LATER...

JIMINY! LOOK! THE SHOES'RE GROWIN'!

BUT-BUT-- I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

ROCCO! SNIFFLES! DO SOMETHING! STOP THEM, QUICKLY!

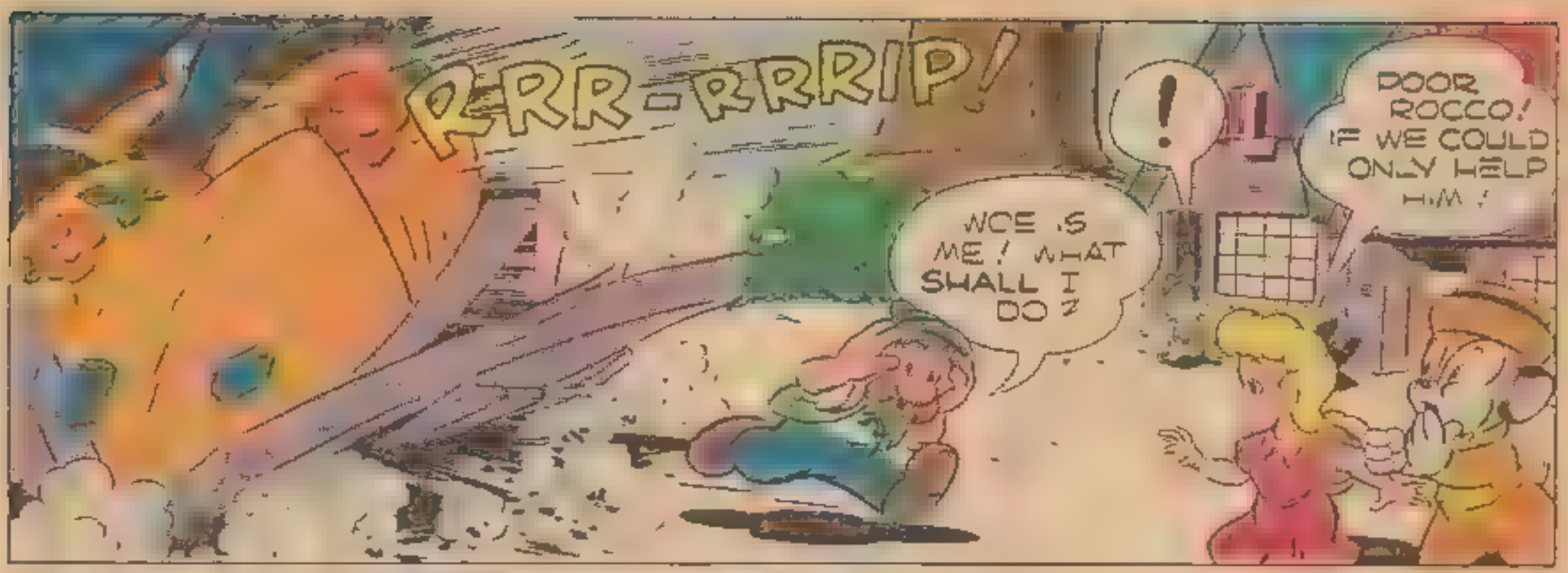
ALLAKA... DALLAKA... DOWNAKA!

LEETLA... WEETALLA! ALAS! WE DO NOT KNOW THE RIGHT WORDS!

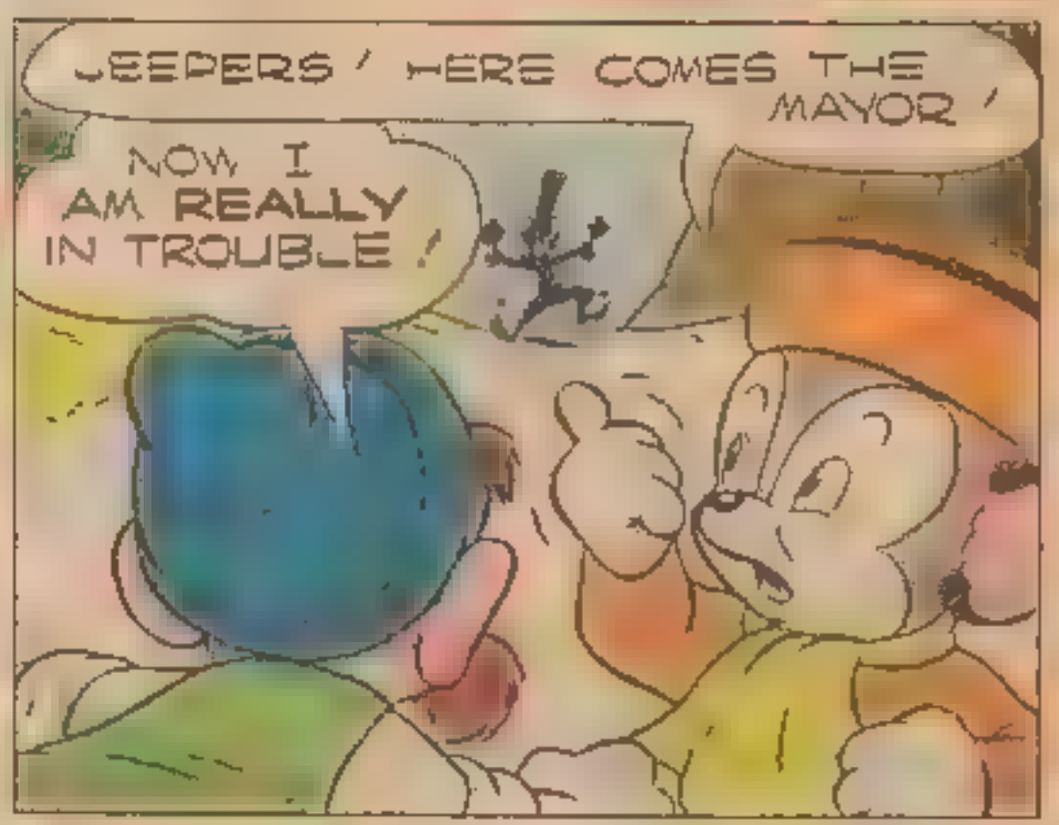
HO, HO, HO! IT WORKED! THEIR SILLY CHATTER CANNOT BREAK THIS MAGIC SPELL!

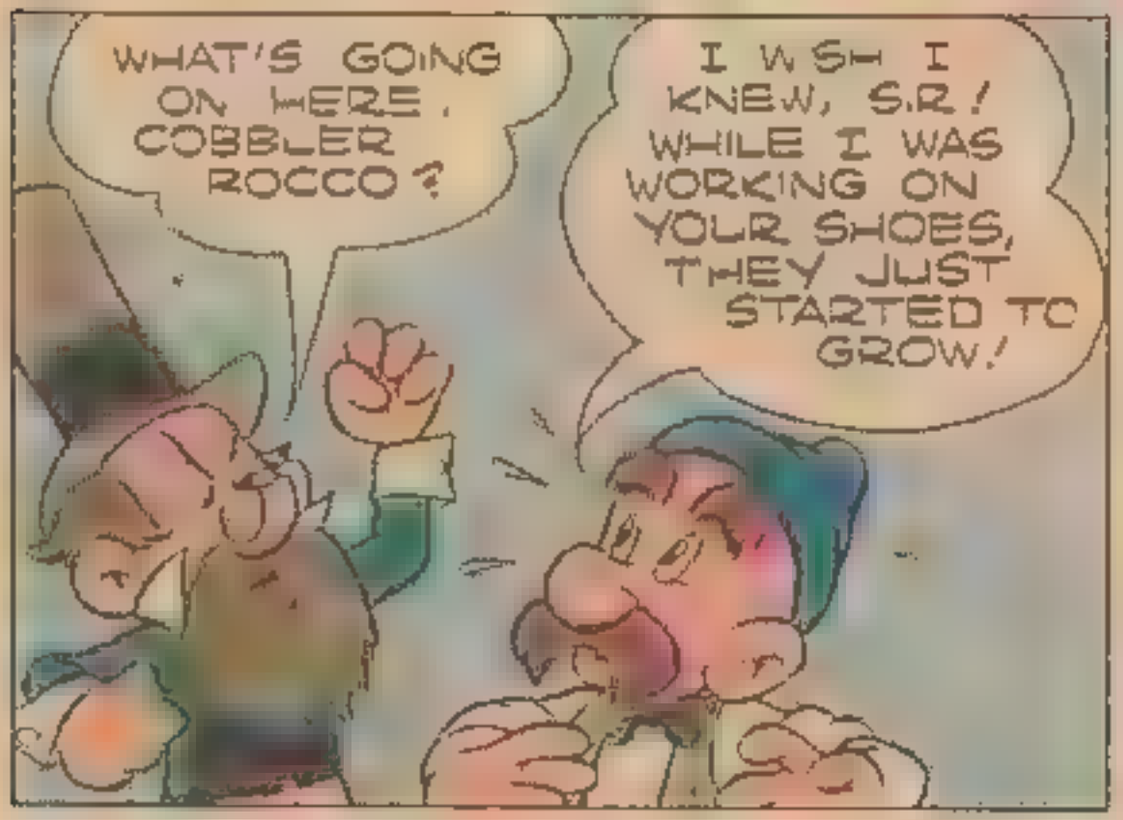
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES OR YOU WILL BE CRUSHED!

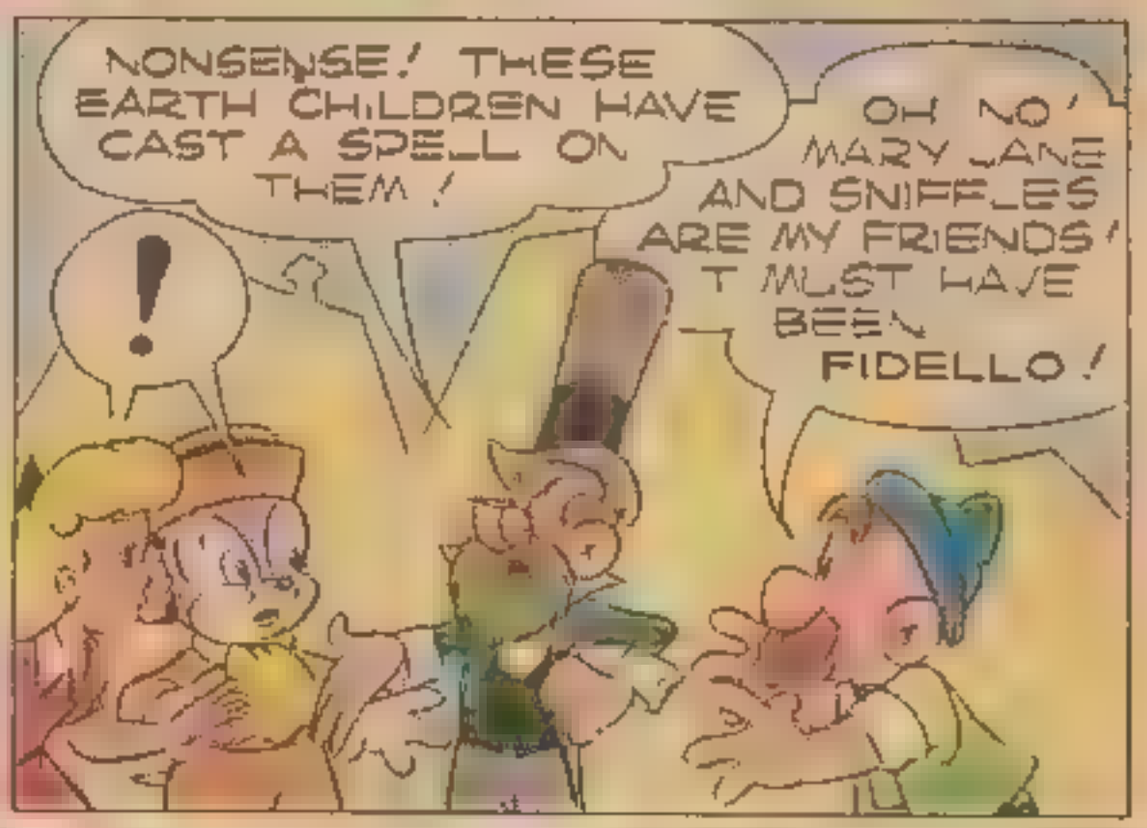
HURRY, MARY JANE!

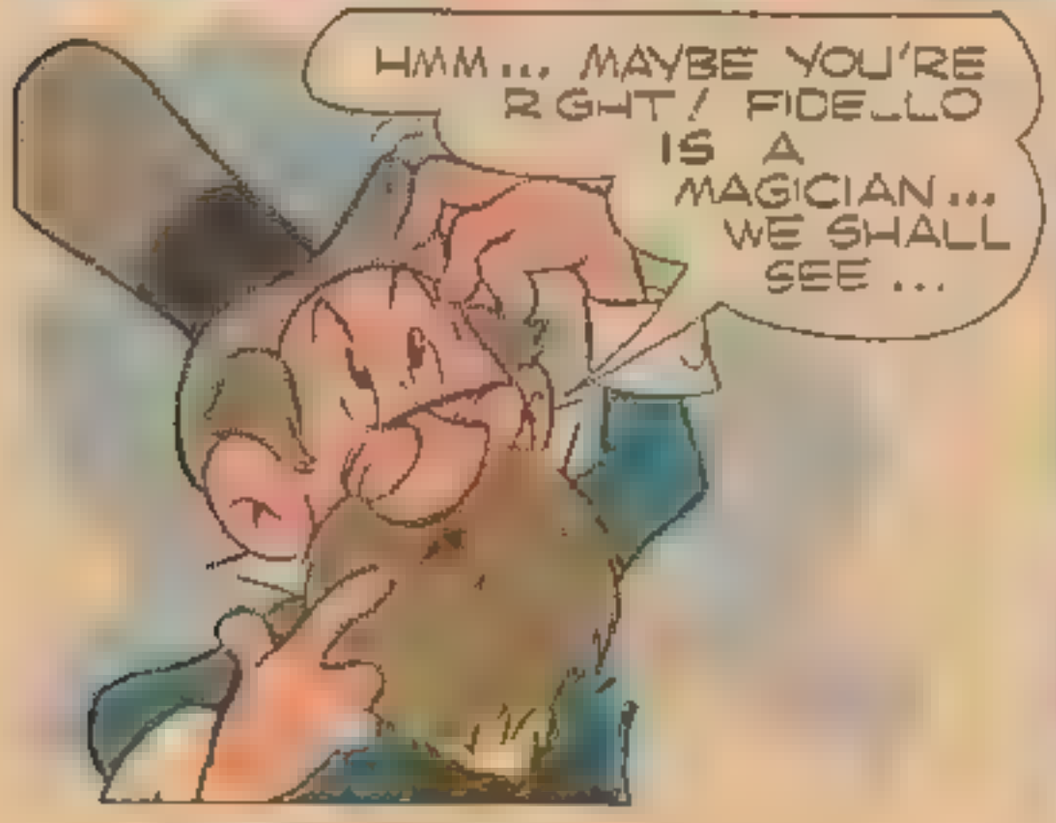

R-RRR-RRRIP!
WOE IS ME! WHAT SHALL I DO?
!
POOR ROCCO! IF WE COULD ONLY HELP HIM!

ROCCO! WHAT HAPPENED? TELL US!
!
I HAVE NO IDEA!


JEEPERS! HERE COMES THE MAYOR!
NOW I AM REALLY IN TROUBLE!


WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, COBBLER ROCCO?
I WISH I KNEW, S.R! WHILE I WAS WORKING ON YOUR SHOES, THEY JUST STARTED TO GROW!


NONSENSE! THESE EARTH CHILDREN HAVE CAST A SPELL ON THEM!
!
OH NO! MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES ARE MY FRIENDS! I MUST HAVE BEEN FIDELLO!


HMM... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! FIDELLO IS A MAGICIAN... WE SHALL SEE...

FIND FIDELLO AND BRING HIM TO ME AT ONCE, SPRITES!
YES YOUR HONOR!

THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THESE SHOES?

I KNOW! WHY NOT PULL 'EM INTO THE RIVER?

...THAT IS, IF YOU HAVE A RIVER!

OF COURSE, OF COURSE! MAYBE THEY'LL FLOAT DOWN TO THE MAGICAL ICEBERG SEA AND BE SQUASHED!

LATER...

FASTER! FASTER! BEFORE THEY GROW WIDER THAN THE RIVER!

THIS IS SOME JOB!

PUFF!

HURRAY! AT LAST, WE MADE IT!

WAIT! HOLD ONTO THE ROPES A FEW MORE MOMENTS! HERE COMES FIDELLO!

!

YOUR HONOR! I DEMAND TO KNOW WHY I AM BEING TREATED LIKE A COMMON CRIMINAL!

BECAUSE ROCCO ACCUSES YOU OF CASTING A SPELL UPON THESE WOODEN SHOES! SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!

HOW RIDICULOUS! WOULD I ENDANGER MYSELF AS WELL AS MY COUNTRY? THESE TWO CHILDREN HAVE DONE IT... TO DESTROY US!

HMMM.... IT COULD BE ...

PLEASE, YOUR HONOR, DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! WE ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU!

OF COURSE!

SILENCE! THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO... SEIZE MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES! PUT THEM AND FIDELLO IN THE WOODEN SHOES!

BAH! THAT CAN DO ME NO HARM!

FOR I, THE GREAT FIDELLO, WILL ONLY MAKE THE SHOES SMALLER AGAIN!

WHAT HAVE I SAID!

AH, HA! HE IS THE CULPRIT! GUARD HIM! HE SHALL BE DONE AWAY WITH AT ONCE!

NO, NO! YOUR HONOR, NOT THAT!

I WILL CONFESS! I DID IT BECAUSE ROCCO WAS LEARNING TOO MANY OF MY MAGIC TRICKS!

THEN UN-DO YOUR MAGIC AT ONCE! OR ACCEPT YOUR FATE!

MUMBLEDEE... UMBLEDEE... JUMBLEDEE!

LOOK, SNIFFLES! THE SHOES... THEY'RE SHRINKING!

AND FROM NOW ON, I ORDER YOU, ROCCO, TO STICK TO COBBLING! AND YOU, FIDELLO, TO DO MAGIC ONLY FOR ENTERTAINMENT!

YES, SIR!

I DO HOPE YOU CHILDREN WILL FORGIVE ME! PLEASE ACCEPT MY THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP!

YOU'RE VERY WELCOME, YOUR HONOR! AND FORGIVEN, TOO! GOOD-BYE!

MARY JANE! I THINK YOU NO WANTA YOUR SHOES, HUH?

OH, MISTER BARTOLA! I'M SORRY! GUESS I WAS DAY-DREAMING AGAIN!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

OH, BOY! I SURE LIKE THIS IDEA OF JUST A HALF DAY OF SCHOOL! LET'S GO SWIMMIN, OLLIE!

I SIMPLY DETEST THESE CROWDED SCHOOL CONDITIONS!

I FOR ONE SHALL BE HAPPY WHEN A LARGER SCHOOL IS FOUND SO THAT I MAY ATTEND CLASSES ALL DAY!

AW, PHOOEY! I HOPE THEY NEVER FIND A BIGGER SCHOOL!

SHALL WE TAKE THE SHORT CUT TO THE SWIMMING HOLE?

NOT ME, BOY! YOU COULDN'T PAY ME TO GO PAST THE OLD ORIOLE MANSION!

THEY SAY ITS LOADED WITH ALL KINDS OF SPOOKS!

HOW ABSURD! YOU SHOULD KNOW THERE AREN'T ANY SPOOKS, HENERY!

THAT'S MERELY A SILLY SUPERSTITION, AND...

OOPS! LOOK OUT, OLLIE!

OLIVER IS RIGHT, HENERY! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU... BELIEVING THOSE SILLY STORIES!

BUT GOSH, MISTER OWL.. EVERYONE IN BIRDVILLE SAYS THE ORIOLE MANSION IS CREEPIN' WITH GHOSTS!

THAT'S JUST BOSH!

INDEED IT IS, BUT AS LONG AS BIRDVILLE CITIZENS BELIEVE IT'S HAUNTED, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO TURN IT INTO A NEW SCHOOL!

I WONDER WHY SOME CIVIC-MINDED PERSON DOESN'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

AW, FORGET IT! LET'S GET TO TH' SWIMMIN' HOLE!

I'VE BEEN THINKING, HENERY... PERHAPS I CAN DISPEL THE SILLY RUMORS SURROUNDING THE ORIOLE MANSION!

HA! FAT CHANCE! YOU WOULD BE SCARED STIFF TO GO NEAR THAT PLACE AFTER DARK!

IS THAT SO? WELL, I ASSURE YOU I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT AFRAID OF GHOSTS!

AW, RATS! I JUST DARE YOU TO SPEND A WHOLE HOUR THERE TONIGHT!

I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

OKAY! OKAY! WE'LL JUST SEE HOW BRAVE YOU ARE!

SO LONG, OLLIE! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE GATE TO THE OLD MANSION RIGHT AFTER DARK!

TOODLE-OO, HENERY! I SHALL BE THERE!

OLIVER OWL, ESQ.

THAT NIGHT...

IT'S SURE SPOOKY AROUND HERE! YOU CAN BACK OUT IF YOU WANT TO, OLLIE!

I SHOULD SAY NOT! I AM QUITE DETERMINED TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!

IF THE SPOOKS GET YOU, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

PIFFLE! ONCE I HAVE PROVED THAT THIS PLACE IS NOT HAUNTED IT WILL BECOME THE NEW BIRDVILLE SCHOOL!

HMM-M! IF THEY DO TURN THE OLD MANSION INTO A SCHOOL, IT'LL MEAN TH' END OF HALF-DAY SESSIONS...

I KNOW! I'LL SNEAK IN THE BACK DOOR AND FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO SCARE HIM!

UH-OH! IT'S LOCKED TIGHT! BUT THERE'S A LADDER!

HA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! HENERY IS CLIMBING IN AN UPSTAIRS WINDOW! OBVIOUSLY HE PLANS TO FRIGHTEN ME OUT OF HERE!

HEH! HEH! WON'T HE BE SURPRISED TO SEE HOW CALMLY I REACT TO HIS CHILDISH ATTEMPTS!

WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A LITTLE BOY VISITIN' WITH US! I'D BETTER TELL MIKE ABOUT THIS!

HUMPH! IT SAYS HERE THAT THERE'S MORE TALK ABOUT TURNING THIS PLACE INTO THE NEW BIRDVILLE SCHOOL!

HEY, MIKE! THERE'S A KID DOWNSTAIRS! SHALL WE GIVE HIM TH' GHOST TREATMENT?

SURE! WEVE GOTTA MAINTAIN THE REPUTATION OF THIS JOINT FOR BEIN' HAUNTED!

IMAGINE THEM TURNIN' OUR COZY RETREAT INTO A SCHOOL! WHY, THAT WOULD LEAVE US OUT IN THE COLD!

ALL SET? I'LL DO THE MOANIN' AND GROANIN'.. YOU CLANK THE CHAINS!

RIGHT!

MEANWHILE...

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOCATE OLLIE AND GIVE HIM A GOOD BIG SCARE!

IT SURE IS HARD TO SEE IN THIS GLOOMY OLD PLACE!

HEY! WHAT TH'!?

CLANK! BAM!

DOGGONIT! I WOULD GET ALL TANGLED UP IN THIS SILLY OL' CURTAIN!

BAM! CLUNK!

STRANGE... THAT KID DIDN'T BAT AN EYE AT OUR SOUND EFFECTS!

MAYBE HE'S HARD OF HEARIN'! JUST WAIT TILL HE SEES US!

HEH, HEH!

YOU MAY DISPENSE WITH THE CLOWNING, HENERY, I...I...

GRACIOUS SAKES!!! THERE ARE TWO OF THEM!

WE SURE THREW A SCARE INTO THAT KID! HO, HO!

MOST AMAZING! IF I HADN'T SEEN THEM MYSELF, I'D NEVER BELIEVED IT!

THERE'S FATHER! PUFF, PUFF! WAIT TILL I TELL HIM OF MY GHASTLY EXPERIENCE!

... AND THEY WERE REAL GHOSTS! AND THEY MOANED AN' GROANED!

I'M ASHAMED OF YOU, OLIVER, BELIEVING THAT NONSENSE!

WE WILL GO STRAIGHT BACK TO THE ORIOLE MANSION! I'M GOING TO PROVE HOW SILLY YOU WERE!

Y-YES, FATHER!

THERE! I'M ALMOST UNTANGLED!

HO! HO! WE SURE FIXED THAT LITTLE RASCAL!

NOW HE'LL SPREAD TH' GHOST REPORT ALL OVER TOWN, TOO! HA! HA!

YEOW!

L-LOOK, MIKE! LOOK!

CLANK!

BAM!

QUICK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THIS JOINT REALLY IS HAUNTED!

WELL, SON... THERE GO YOUR "GHOSTS"! JUST A COUPLE OF OLD TRAMPS DISGUISED IN SHEETS!

BUT WHY ARE THEY RUNNING? WHAT FRIGHTENED THEM?

FOR GOODNESS' SAKES, OLLIE! LOOK WHO'S INSIDE!
CONGRATULATIONS, HENERY! YOU DID A SPLENDID JOB IN RIDDING THIS HOUSE OF ITS...ER...SPOOKS!
I... I DID??

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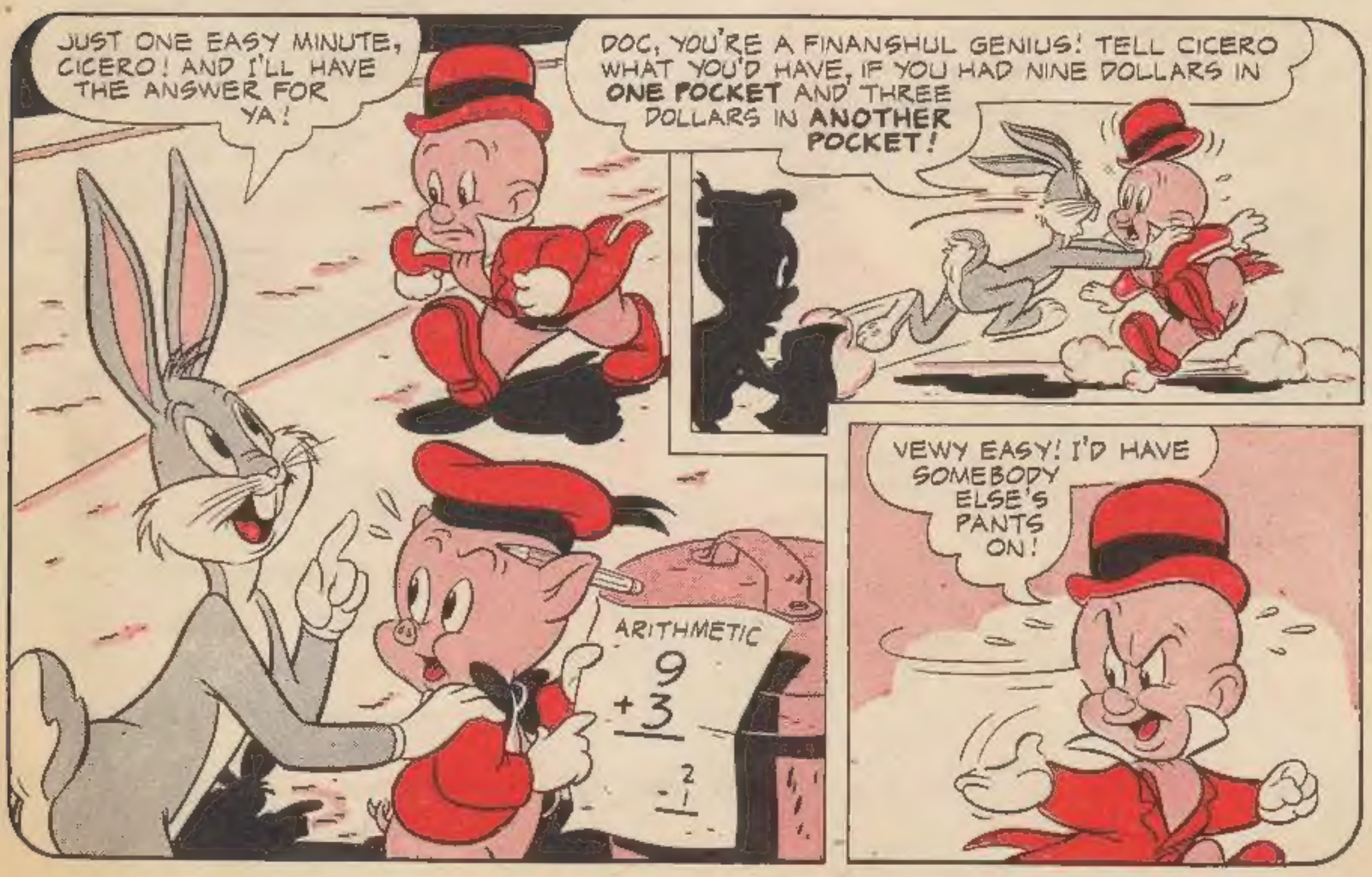
BUGS BUNNY BANTER

ARE YOU DOING YOUR HOMEWORK, CICERO?
NO, PETUNIA! I'M WRITING A LETTER TO MY COUSIN!
INK
HOW NICE! BUT YOU ARE WRITING SO SLOWLY, CICERO!
SURE, YOU KNOW MY LITTLE COUSIN CAN'T READ FAST!


JUST ONE EASY MINUTE, CICERO! AND I'LL HAVE THE ANSWER FOR YA!
DOC, YOU'RE A FINANSHUL GENIUS! TELL CICERO WHAT YOU'D HAVE, IF YOU HAD NINE DOLLARS IN ONE POCKET AND THREE DOLLARS IN ANOTHER POCKET!
ARITHMETIC
9
+3
12
-1
VEWY EASY! I'D HAVE SOMEBODY ELSE'S PANTS ON!

MY, ARE WE TICKLED

JUST READ SOME OF THESE SWELL LETTERS FROM YOU BOYS AND GIRLS WHO READ DELL COMICS!

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...Jimmy F..., Lafayette, La.
PS: "I usually win the fight!"

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Robert D...
Cleveland, Ohio

"I like DELL COMICS very much. I have subscribed for 5 years to LOONEY TUNES."
Sandra K...,
Oneonta, Ala.

Dear Bugs,
I like LOONEY TUNES very much. I am 8 years old and in the third grade. Loads of carrots from,
Buddy V....
Grand Rapids, Mich.

"I have had 3 subscriptions to LOONEY TUNES and hope to have many more. They are not only amusing, but educational as well." Billie F....
Dayton, Ohio

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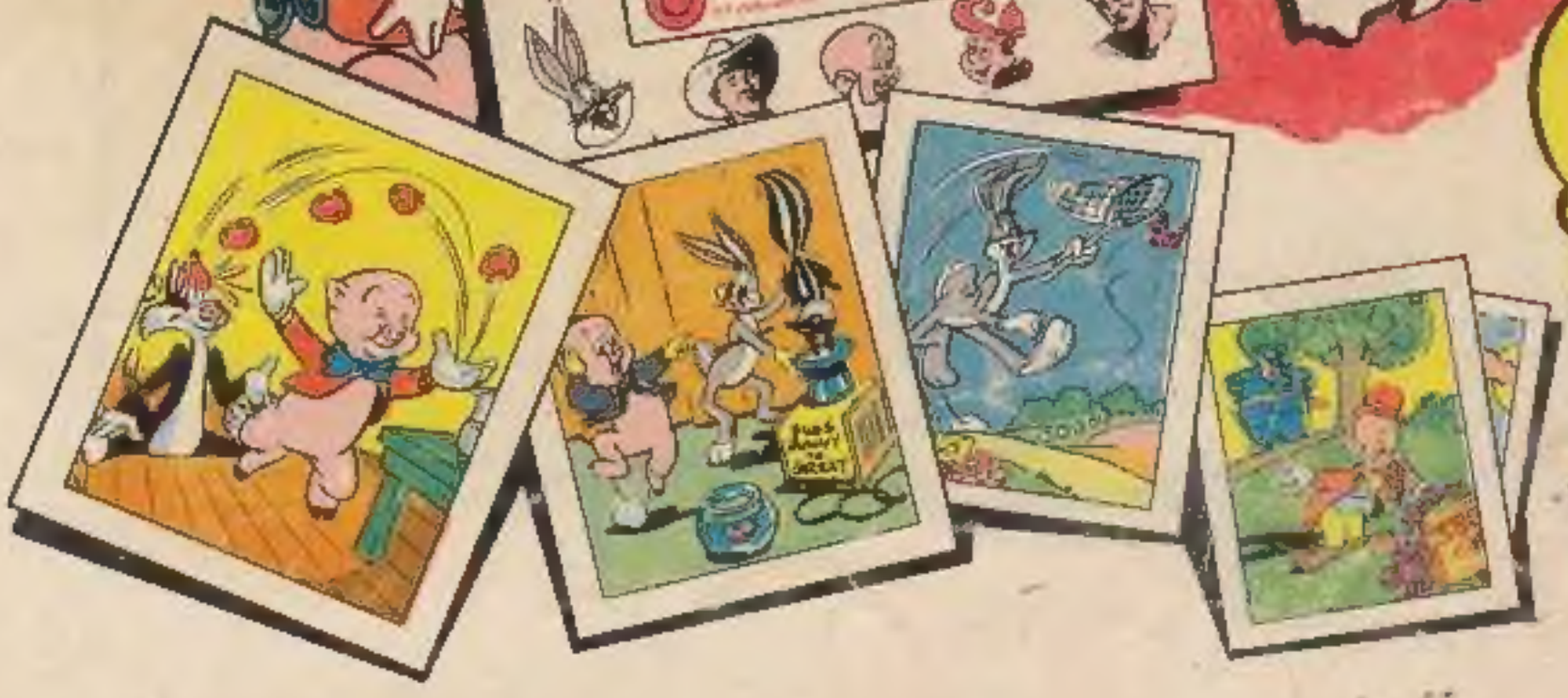

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